

THE CHARLEROI MAIL

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CHARLEROI, WASHINGTON CO., PA. WEDNESDAY, JULY 15, 1908

One Cent

MORNING FIRE CONSUMES BUILDING AT MONONGAHELA

What Is Known As Old King Property, Near Post Office Almost Totally Destroyed - Partially Insured.

THE ORIGIN IS UNKNOWN

Started In Furniture Store In Front At About 4 O'clock This Morning.

Fire almost totally consumed what is known as the old King property on Main street, near the Post Office, Monongahela, early this morning. The building which was a two story frame, was partially covered by \$300 insurance. It was occupied by a second-hand furniture store, a confectionary store and Robison's Real Estate office. The fire started at about 4 o'clock this morning, in the furniture shop. The origin is unknown. By hard work the firemen, who quickly responded when the first alarm was sent in, kept the flames confined to the one building but could not save it, the old and dry woodwork burning like so much paper. At five o'clock the fire was subdued but by this time the house had been almost consumed. The water pressure was good. It is a very fortunate fact that water had been pumped in the reservoir the previous day, or the entire block where the fire occurred might have been destroyed. The building was owned by William McCracken and R. H. Robison who purchased it a few weeks ago from B. T. Forsythe.

Charleroi Second
According to the returns of the assistant assessors of the various townships and boroughs there are in Washington county a total number of 23,260 children of school age. In the year of 1906 according to the reports of former County Superintendent Hall there were 24,457 students enrolled, which was greater than at the present time. Washington leads with 2,948; Charleroi 1621; Monongahela 1193 and Donora 1034.

Wilson Carlisle of Brownsville was calling on friends in Charleroi yesterday.

Miss Eunice Ramsey has left for Vandergrift for a two weeks visit with her friend, Miss Merna Stahlman.

TWO CHARLEROI MEN AT SHOOT

Canonsburg, Pa. July 14.—The fourth tournament of the Western Pennsylvania Trap Shooters league was held here today, and barring weather conditions, which will none too good, was a big success. Thirty-one shooters participated in the program, which called for a total of 150 targets. High score was made by E. O. Bower of Sistersville, W. Va. High score for the league members was made by C. F. Moore of the Brownsville (Pa.) Gun club, and L. J. Siler of the Pittsburgh Gun club, who broke 132 out of 150. Two members of the Charleroi Gun club were entered, W. H. Schuyler and T. P. Grant the former making a score of 119 and the latter, 100.

Something Travelers Should Have
People going to Europe or other foreign countries desire two important things—Safety for the funds, and Available Cash whenever they require it. There are two important qualities of our Letters of Credit, but they have other good points—they act as a passport and give an introduction to foreign banks and bankers. We also sell Travelers Checks and Foreign Drafts.

4 per cent Interest Paid on Savings Accounts
First National Bank
Charleroi, Pa.
Depository for the State of Pennsylvania.
J. K. Tener, Pres. F. B. Newton, Vice-Pres. R. H. Rysh, Cashier.
You Can Safely and Conveniently Bank With Us by Mail

GRAND OFFICERS ELECTED

Dallas, Tex. July 14.—The Grand Lodge Benevolent Protective Order of Elks today elected the following officers:
Grand exalted ruler, Rush L. Holland, Colorado Springs, Colo.; grand esteemed leading knight, John G. Shea, Hartford, Conn.; grand esteemed loyal knight, A. M. MacEwlee, Fort Worth, Tex.; grand esteemed lecturing knight, Warren, G. Sarge, Wabash, Ind.; grand treasurer, Edward Leach, New York; grand tyler Charles E. Decker, Minnesota; grand trustee, Alfred T. Holley, Hagensack, N. J.; grand secretary, Fred C. Robinson, Dubuque, Iowa; grand inner guard, A. M. Taylor, St. Augustine, Fla.
Next convention city, Los Angeles, Cal.

The officers were elected by acclamation, with the exception of the grand esteemed loyal knight, A. M. MacEwlee, and grand inner guard, A. M. Taylor, both of whom were contested by other candidates.

It is estimated that 35,000 people were served with good things to eat and drink at the barbecue today. It was nearly 11 o'clock before the members of the grand lodge got down to business.

The annual report of the grand exalted ruler, John K. Tener of Charleroi, Pa., shows that during the year lodges received by affiliation of initiation 46,345 members, 264 were suspended or expelled, 8,208 were stricken from the rolls for non payment of dues; 5,368 demitted and 2,718 died.

Forty-four new lodges have been added to the list with an increase of 29,769 in membership, making the total number of lodges today 1,125 with a total membership of 284,321.

The "session of sorrow" for departed members will be held tomorrow.

Read The Mail

TALK OVER MATTER OF FREE BRIDGE

The Merchant's Association met last night in special session and took up the matter of the free bridge proposition at the Monongahela River bridge at Speers. A committee from the Civic club of Belle Vernon, consisting of L. M. Truxal, W. C. Kettle, T. H. Steen, Dr. J. F. Crosby, and Dr. C. E. Phillips, and a committee of Speers citizens, William Steele, James Heffran and Charles Walters, were present to secure the aid of the local association in the project. Several addresses were made by the visitors, stating that they considered the free bridge a necessity, most earnestly soliciting aid from the citizens of Charleroi. The benefit of the bridge to Charleroi was shown. The merchants were invited to attend a meeting of the viewers at Speers on July 30. After the visitors had finished with their addresses a motion was put before the association to the effect that the Merchants do all possible to assist in furthering the project.

The matter of the picnic this summer was discussed by the Merchants but the only action taken was to have each present appointed to see all the Merchants of the town to learn what the general idea would be of the matter.

Burglars at Daisytown.
California, Pa.—At Daisytown, near here, burglars entered the home of John Michena, a Hungarian miner. A trunk was broken open and \$30 secured, but the thieves missed \$1,000 that had been hidden there. Michena has taken his money to a bank for safe keeping.

It is intended for those who appreciate quality, for those gentlemen who enjoy a thoroughly matured, rich Old Kentucky liquor. W. H. HARPER whiskey Sold by W. H. Zellers. 2872-W

COMMISSIONERS QUESTION AS TO LEGALITY OF ACT

FINNS IN SESSION THIS WEEK IN NEIGHBOR TOWN

The twenty-first annual convention of the Finnish National Brothers Temperance association of America began in Monessen yesterday morning in the Finnish hall at Motheral and Fourth streets. About 40 delegates have arrived, principally from Michigan, Ohio, Illinois and Western Pennsylvania.

This organization is especially strong in Michigan and Minnesota, but the distance being so great and times somewhat hard has decreased the attendance to some extent. There are at present 114 local societies in the country and there should have been 75 to 1200 delegates in attendance under normal conditions.

However, a good program has been arranged for the week and a large attendance of local members is expected. The lectures begin Friday afternoon and will end Saturday with a parade in the morning and a concert in the evening. The program is being continued today.

Take Care, Bub.
Some of those "Tessie off the vinegar skiff" Fifth avenue piers, who are usually found reposing at the rear end of a cigarette and enclosed in a "three-sixty-nine-hand-me-down" are going to get an awful jolt from some young lady's escort one of these beautiful starlit evenings if they follow their sickening attempts at flirting. —McKeesport Times.

New Law Firm.
George L. Schuyler and W. S. Sharpless have formed a law partnership and located at Charleroi. They will occupy the handsome rooms at 409 McKean avenue, Charleroi.

Want To Know If Wife Can Plunder Purse Of Hubby, When The Latter Isn't Looking.

SENT FROM CHARLEROI

Mrs. Rosa Pidzza Is Now Serving 60 Day Jail Sentence.

Is it lawful for a woman to steal from her husband?

This is a question that will have to be settled before the county commissioners pay a transcript for \$10.53 presented to them from Charleroi officers. The woman was sentenced to 60 days in jail on the charge of stealing a \$20 bill from her husband. She has served 44 days of the sentence and now it is stated that the justice overstepped his mark in sentencing the woman on the charge as he has no jurisdiction in disposing of a case of the kind or one involving over \$10.

During the latter part of May, Mrs. Rosa Pidzza, residing at Monongahela, took a \$20 bill from her husband's pocket and kept the same, it is said. Her husband, Grannia Pidzza immediately swore out a warrant for her arrest. C. W. Albright, high constable of Charleroi, placed her under arrest and took her before Justice S. E. Wilson for a hearing. She pleaded not guilty to the charge, but was later found guilty by the justice on the evidence brought out by the witnesses. She was unable to pay the fine and costs and the justice sent her to jail for 60 days. She was taken to jail on June 1, where she has since resided.

When the transcript was presented for payment the county commissioners held it up on the grounds that according to law a woman cannot steal from her husband and also that a justice cannot commit a person to a jail sentence in a case involving over \$10.

It is not known what action will be taken by the woman when she is released but it is understood she will start proceedings against her husband for having her arrested on the charge and also against the justice for sending her to jail when he had no jurisdiction in the case.

A similar case from Monongahela was tried some time ago when it was decided that woman could not be charged with stealing from her husband.

CHRISTIAN SUNDAY SCHOOL AT ELDORA PARK

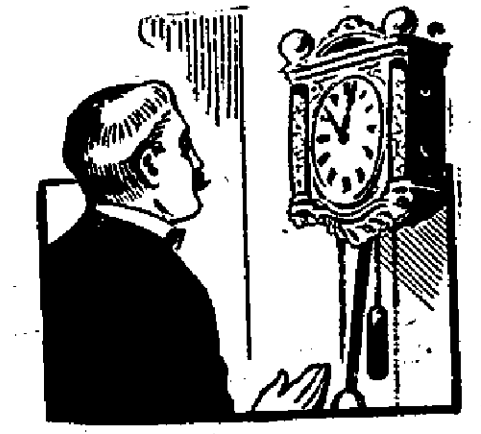
On Thursday the Sunday school of the First Christian church will picnic at Eldora park. Many will attend and the day will be one of much enjoyment.

The members of the Sunday school will leave on the 9:15 car from Fifth street. During the day there will be races and sport of all kinds.

Charleroi, Pa., July 14, 1908.
Sealed bids will be received by Boro Clerk for building addition to new boro building. Plans and specifications can be seen at Clerk's office. All bids to be in on or before July 24, 8 p. m. Council retaining the right to reject any or all bids.
Ira L. Nickeson,
Boro Clerk.

WALL CLOCKS!

What's so reliable as the calm dial of a faithful clock as you hurry out to business in the morning or its smiling greeting on your return? We offer them with large, clear hands handsomely framed as hanging clocks—others as standing clocks. Handsome mantel clocks, too in exquisite frames, and as accurate time keepers as our wall clocks. Here's a display of clocks, beautiful useful, at prices that put to shame even that precious article—fleeing time. You can't get lost buying one these clocks.



JOHN B. SCHAFER, Manufacturing Jeweler,
Bell Phone 103-W 315 McKean Avenue Charleroi, Pa.
After July 5, 1908 This store will close every evening at 8 pm. except Monday and Saturday.

VESTA MINER CLAIMS BIG DAMAGES FOR INJURES RECEIVED SOMETIME AGO

For injuries received in a mine explosion at the Vesta No. 4 mine on February 21, Hjalmar Jusilainen has filed a claim for damages against the Vesta Coal company, through his attorney, Hugh E. Fergus, for \$15,000 damages. The plaintiff, as a result of this explosion was seriously burned about the head and body and was confined to the hospital for ten weeks. He alleges he is still prevented from following his occupation as a miner.

In his statement filed yesterday afternoon the plaintiff claims negligence on the part of the defendant company. In a lengthy statement he sets forth the law providing that the defendant company provide a safe place for its employees to work, to have entries and rooms properly inspected and where there is gas accumulated to so notify the workmen, and to place danger signals at the entrance to such a room or entry.

On the date the plaintiff was injured he alleges that large quantities of gas had accumulated in one of the entries, the presence of which was unknown to the plaintiff. This he further claims was owing to the negligent and careless manner in which the mine was examined by the fire boss. He says no danger signal was placed in the entries, at the entrance or at near or across the main intake or anyway near to the mine entrance

warning persons not to enter, all of which was the duty of the company.

The plaintiff states he entered this dangerous part of the mine, in the presence of the mine foreman, and an explosion resulted and he was injured.

Yesterday occurred a double funeral, when Herbert C. aged 6, and Clifford, aged 5 years, sons of Mr. and Mrs. James Manown, of Rostraver township, were put side by side in Grandview cemetery.

Miss Emma Binger is a Pittsburg visitor today.

COMPANY A LEAVES TODAY FOR GETTYSBURG

Company A, Tenth Regiment leave this afternoon on the 4:39 train from Monongahela for Gettysburg for the encampment of the National Guardsmen of Pennsylvania. In the command are eight Charleroi boys as follows:
Lieut. J. K. Parsons, Privates Adolph Beigel, Homer Balsey, Cree Roberts, James Blythe, Charles Degnal, Jack and Harry Wasserman. Lieut. Parsons left this morning from Charleroi for Monongahela and the others this afternoon.

LIGHTNING AND HIGH WINDS DESTROY MUCH PROPERTY IN TWO COUNTIES

Clayville, July 15.—Two tanks belonging to the Producers and Refiners Oil company located about four miles south of town were burning fiercely last night as the result of a heavy electrical storm, which passed over the western section of the county yesterday afternoon. The tanks which each contained 1,000 barrels of oil were struck by a bolt of lightning when the storm was at its height. A large number of Clayville people went out to the scene of the big blaze last night.

The storm, which was one of the

most severe of the season in this section. The electrical display was accompanied by a heavy downpour of rain. Considerable damage was done and many telephones were put out of commission.

The residence of C. D. Conner in Cecil township was struck by lightning and the occupants given a severe shock.

Much damage was done in Greene county by the storm. In Morgan township in the northern part of Greene county, the large barn of George King was struck and burned to the ground with all its contents consisting of 40 bushels of old wheat and all of this year's crop unthreshed besides 25 tons of hay. The loss is estimated at \$1,500 with but \$200 insurance. A stack of hay nearby was also struck and burned. In the same neighborhood a valuable cow belonging to Frank Cox was killed. Near Ruff Creek a horse belonging to Harmon Headlee was killed and the residence of Mrs. Laura Montgomery was struck and considerably damaged.

In Wayne sburg the residence of A. H. Sellers was struck, the chimney being demolished and the Presbyterian church was slightly damaged.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Umbel and baby have left for Detroit, Mich., to spend several weeks with friends and relatives.

SUCCESSFUL ENTERTAINMENT AT VESTA

Perhaps the most successful entertainment ever held in the United Brethren church at Vesta was that of last evening, when there was a "feast of season and a flow of soul" that certainly proved astonishing to all who were present. The choir of the M. E. church of Charleroi were present and under the matchless leadership of Mr. James rendered two anthems in artistic style. Mr. Wertz secretary of the Monongahela Y. M. C. A., offered prayer, Miss Teeters, of Monongahela gave a piano solo in brilliant style, and two vocal solos were given by Miss Gee, of the same city. The address on "Faking the Sunny Side of Life, or Pushing Back the Clouds," by Rev. J. B. Rittgers, of Monessen, contained such rich food of thought and bright sallies of wit that all who heard were not only brightly entertained but greatly benefited. "What will you have next?" "An entertainment truly upon the times," were the exclamations of those who separated at 10 o'clock after two hours entertainment that seemed scarcely longer than 10 minutes.

Frank Reeves, of Fairmont, W. Va., a student at Wooster University at Wooster, Ohio, on his way home stopped off at Charleroi yesterday for a brief visit with relatives.

THE CHARLEROI MAIL
A Republican Newspaper.
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CHARLEROI, PA.

President
W. SHARP, Sec'y & Treas.
HARRY E. PRICE, Business Manager

Entered in the Post Office at Charleroi, Pa.,
second class matter

SUBSCRIPTION RATES

One Year \$3.00
Six Months 1.50
Three Months .75
All subscriptions payable in advance.

Advertisements payable in advance.
Published by mail, in Charleroi at six
cents per week.

Communications of public interest are
always welcome, but as an evidence of good
faith, and not necessarily for publication,
they invariably bear the author's signature.

TELEPHONES
Bell 76 Charleroi 76

Member of Monongahela Valley Press
Association

Advertising Rates:

DISPLAY—15 cents per inch, first
insertion. Rates for large space
contracts made known on application.

READING NOTICES—Such as
business notices, notices of meetings,
resolutions of respect, cards of
thanks, etc., 5 cents per line.

LEGAL NOTICES—Legal, official
and similar advertising, including
that in settlement of estates, public
sales, live stock and stray notices,
bank notices, notices to teachers, 10
cents per line, first insertion; 5 cents
a line, each additional insertion.

Local Agencies

Geo. S. Migh, Charleroi
Clyde Collins, Speers
M. Dooley, Dunlevy
Sustave Clements, Lock No. 4

July 15 in History.

1567—Death of Queen Anne of Eng-
land.
1776—Mad Anthony Wayne's force cap-
tured Stony Point.
1815—Napoleon Bonaparte surrendered
himself to Captain Maitland of the
Bellerophon.

1817—The Baroness de Staël-Holstein
(Anne Louise Germaine Necker,
commonly called Mme. de Staël,
French woman of letters, died;
born 1766.
1871—Thomas Lincoln (Tad), son of
Abraham Lincoln, died; born 1852.
1903—Mrs. James G. Blaine, widow of
the statesman, died; born 1827.

ASTRONOMICAL EVENTS.

Sun sets 7:26, rises 4:38; moon rises
6:16 p. m.; moon's age 18 days; 5 p. m.,
planet Mercury apparently stationary.

Brought To Book.

The Philadelphia North American
has been sued for criminal libel by
Mayor Reymann, of that city. The only
fault to be found with his action is
that he waited so long before doing it.

The North American is strongly op-
posed to giving a man charged with
contempt of court his constitutional
right of a trial by jury, but it is fair-
ly deafening people with its roars of
protest when one of its constitutional
rights is infringed upon.

If there is any vengeance in the
criminal libel law we hope the North
American blackguards shall feel the
full force and effect of it. Since John
Wannamaker became fired with lust for
ice the North American has spilled
garbage can on everybody and every-
thing that stood in his way. It has
done in a wholesale manner to Penn-
sylvania what the organs have done to
Washington county recently.

The reason was the same in both
cases—a malignant hatred aroused by
buffed political ambition. Wannamaker
characterized the whole people
of Pennsylvania as "a sunken people,"
while in Washington county the peo-
ple are "boozers and boddies." Each
of these delectable sets, clothe their
malignancy under the pretense of a
purification of politics, an "uplift,"
moral reforms, etc., when the fact of
the matter is their political campaigns
are one long night of debauchery and
degradation. If we had the Ohio law
in this State John Wannamaker would
be in the penitentiary under the ha-
bitual criminal act.

Mayor Reymann for many years was
member of the State Senate and a
member of Congress filling each office
in such a manner that there never was
breath of scandal, but as Mayor of
Philadelphia he thwarted the bunco
schemes of the Wannamaker mafia and
a result himself and his family
have been lampooned and vilified be-
hind human endurance.

Another Shortage.

Now we hear the old, old story of
scarcity of labor in the harvest fields
is predicted shortage of freight
next Fall.—Dispatch.

And next winter there will be a
shortage of coal, not because there is
any scarcity of coal, but because about
two millions of families will insist on
having coal on the same day.

Thoughtless newspapers will abuse
miners, operators and railroads and
claim that the shortage is due from a
desire upon the part of soulless monop-
olies and greedy miners to extort high
prices for coal.

All kinds of coal is from fifty cents
to a dollar cheaper per ton in June,
July and August than it is in the
winter months and if the people would
but use the foresight of a field mouse
and lay a couple of tons apiece in dur-
ing the summer, it would not only
save them from suffering from cold
but it would be the means of giving
employment to large numbers of idle
miners and idle railroad men. It
would help balance the traffic.

They will not do that. They will
wait until the railroads are taxed to
their limits in moving the crops and
are hindered by snow and storms, then
they will break into a torrent of abuse
of railroad and mine officials and urge
government ownership or some other
fantastic nostrum as a cure for that
which is caused by their own lack of
foresight.

They Do Not.

How any one can expect to accom-
plish anything for the cause of tem-
perance by the constant iteration of
slandering falsehoods is beyond the
comprehension of all sensible people.
Washington Record.

There are other forms of intemper-
ance than that of drinking intoxicat-
ing liquors. One of them is the in-
temperate use of language towards
those who differ with you in matters
of principle only.

That principle may be of a moral,
or of a religious, or of a political
nature, yet some are so constituted
that they cannot discuss such matters
without using the most intemperate
language towards those who do not
think as they do. This seems to be
the most prominent feature of those
advocating real reforms or furthering
political chimeras and they habitually
speak of their opponents as persons fit
only for a penal colony.

The reform sentiment in this coun-
ty has, to all intents and purposes,
been practically destroyed by the use
of vituperative language by its professed
leaders. It has alienated friends, dis-
gusted well-wishers and caused such
a desire for resentment that will take
years to soften.

Those are sober words of truth that
some people may well heed.

What Ails Him?

Every girl who sent a letter to the
pastor of the Presbyterian church to
help in the preparation of a sermon on
"A Model Lover," wanted "a man, a
real man." If man followed woman's
example, she would be some time find-
ing out whether he was a man or mere-
ly a bunch of false hips, hair and face
color after she did get him. But then
that is about as consistent as can be
expected from the sweet things.—
Monessen Independent.

A man who cannot write or speak
of woman except in a cynical, sneer-
ing manner, has something radically
wrong with him. The environments
in which a man is reared can generally
be told by the manner he speaks of or
treats a woman. The independent
would, seemingly, wish to convey the
idea that he has been driven into the
ranks of the soured misogynists by the
innocent deceptions of woman, and
that he is a sated sybarite to whom
pure, noble womanhood has neither
attraction nor admiration.

Let him read Solomon's description
of a good woman and then look about
him in Monessen and he will find
hundreds of them there who answer
that description in every particular.
They will fulfill it to the man who
deserves such a woman, who by his own
conduct can stir them into action.

Impossible to Carry Out Ruling.

Railroad officials in Pittsburgh claim
it will be almost impossible to carry
out the ruling of the Inter-State
Commerce Commission regarding the
filing of freight tariffs at all freight
depots. It is stated the tariff file
cabinet, which holds the rate sheets,
is so large that it would fill the ordi-
nary small freight depot, and conse-
quently there would be no room for
either freight or agent or even a ship-
per. This is not the only complaint,
is the enormous amount of printing
necessitated by the ruling has run in-
to thousands of dollars.

P. & W. Va. League

Standing of the Clubs.

Uniontown	37	21	.607
Clarksburg	37	29	.561
Connellsville	31	28	.525
Charleroi	30	29	.508
Fairmont	28	37	.431
Scottdale	22	38	.367

Yesterday's Results.
All games postponed.

Games Today
Clarksburg at Charleroi
Fairmont at Uniontown
Scottdale at Connellsville

RAILROAD CO'S.

REACHING OUT

IN THIS COUNTY

In a short time Washington County
in the vicinity of Zolersville and the
southern part will be a net work of
railroads. The Pennsylvania company
already has a line laid to Marianna,
near Zolersville and within a few
weeks the Pittsburg and Lake Erie
and the Baltimore and Ohio will have
men building lines into the new coal
field. One set of general officers has
gone over the line and the other will
examine the territory within the next
few days. The first coal for ship-
ment will be brought from the first
completed shaft today at Marianna.

The Baltimore and Ohio officials will
go over their survey this week. The
line will lead from the point of devel-
opment to some point on the Wheel-
ing branch. Construction will not be
delayed a day longer than is neces-
sary.

The Pittsburg-Buffalo company has
a large force completing 50 brick
houses for miners, and others are to
be started at once. The schoolhouse
being erected by the company will be
ready for pupils and teachers Septem-
ber 15. A 30-room hotel is to be
built at once.

The Agnes shaft will be the first in
operation and will be followed by two
others, making the plant the largest
in the world.

An interesting development in
connection with that section of Wash-
ington county is the presence of J. V.
Thompson, the Uniontown banker, in
the field. Mr. Thompson and a party
of Eastern friends went over the
ground, and it is stated they are pre-
paring to develop Mr. Thompson's
holdings, adjoining those of the Pitts-
burg-Buffalo company. Their plans
have not been made public, but they
spent some time going over the sur-
veys of the lines that are to be built
into the field.

DEDICATION OF TWO

VALLEY CHURCHES

Within the next week exercises at-
tendant upon the cornerstone laying
and dedication of two Monongahela
Valley churches will be held. The
cornerstone of the new church at
Newell, across the Monongahela river
from Coal Center, Rev. William Law,
pastor, will be laid on the afternoon
of July 22 at 2 o'clock, and the new
edifice at Fayette City, Rev. Judson
Jeffreys, pastor, will be dedicated on
next Sabbath.

Bishop C. W. Smith will be the
principal figure at these exercises.
He will officiate at the cornerstone
laying and will be assisted by promi-
nent ministers of the Pittsburg con-
ference. District Superintendent Ter-
bash will be in charge of the exer-
cises. Newell is a town of 800 in-
habitants and have never had a
church, but the people have been
making a vigorous effort for some
years to erect a church-home.

At the dedication Bishop Smith will
preach at the morning service and the
Rev. O. S. Baketel of New York in
the evening. A platform meeting at
2:30 o'clock on that afternoon will be
presided over by District Superinten-
dent J. F. Murray and will be ad-
dressed by former pastors and visiting
ministers.

Personals.

Mrs. Emma Cameron of Belle Ver-
non has received \$2,193.93 from the
Equitable Life Insurance Co. for the
death of her husband, Peter Cameron.

Miss Francis B. Elmore of Wilkins-
burg returned home this morning after
a visit with friends here.

Mrs. Elizabeth McDonough is
spending the day with friends in Cal-
ifornia.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. O'Hara and child
have left for Toronto, Ohio, after a
visit here with friends.

FINED A FRANC.

What That Meant to an American Who
Was Living in Paris.

When you are fined a franc in Paris
it means that you pay 12 francs 73
centimes, or just over half a sovereign.
This is the only conclusion to which
one can come after reading the curi-
ous experience of an American citizen
who is staying in Paris to complete
the education of his sons. He lives in
an apartment near the Arc de Tri-
omphe, and the other morning one of
his servants committed the impru-
dence of shaking a carpet out of the
window after 9 o'clock. A lynx eyed
constable saw her and immediately
climbed the stairs, rang the bell, en-
tered the apartment and drew up a
summons against the tenant. The
American was called and gave his
name.

"I did not know it was a breach of
the law," he said. "But as I have
broken it I must pay. How much is
it?"

"You will be fined 1 franc," replied
the policeman.

"There you are," answered the
American, and he held out the coin.

But the "agent" refused to take it.
"Later on," he remarked as he with-
drew, "you will be summoned before
the justice of the peace."

Some days later the delinquent was
invited to appear before the "Juge de
paix" and obeyed the summons. He
was obliged to wait three hours in an
ante-chamber. Then he was admitted.

"Do you admit," asked the magis-
trate, "having broken the law?"

"I do," was the reply.

"Good. You are fined 1 franc."
"Here you are, then." And the
American again held out the franc.

But the magistrate would have none
of it.

"You will pay the sum later. You
will be advised when. You may with-
draw."

The American took his departure,
considerably surprised at so many for-
malities in connection with a franc
fine. A few days later he received a
stamped paper inviting him to pay,
first of all, 1 franc, the amount of his
fine, plus 25 centimes, the amount of
the declines, plus 11 francs 48 cen-
times, the amount of the costs, making
in all a total of 12 francs 73 centimes.
The American paid, but as he left the
police court he remarked:

"In America a law which forced a
citizen to pay \$12 when he had only
been fined \$1 would be considered a
hypocritical and dishonest law. And
we would not tolerate it long, you
bet!"—London Globe.

HE HAD TO PAY.

Half a Dollar That the Traveling Man
Hated to Spend.

"The 50 cents I hated most to spend,"
said the traveling man, "went to the
Canadian Pacific railroad. I don't mind
paying for things I get, but this par-
ticular expenditure couldn't be in-
dorsed 'for value received.'"

"A number of us got into St. John,
N. B., one night just in time to catch
the night train for Boston. We got
aboard only to learn that the train
didn't carry a diner. Now, a long
night ride without dinner isn't a pleas-
ant prospect, so we besieged the con-
ductor.

"Why don't you start on the Mont-
real, which pulls out just ahead of
us?" he said. "It carries a diner, and
we can pick you up at Fredericton
Junction."

"No danger of your passing us?" we
asked, and he assured us that he
couldn't very well, as there was only
one track. So we all piled out after
leaving our baggage in our Pullman
berths.

"It was surely a fine scheme we
thought as we dined at our leisure in
the Montreal train. After dinner we
sought the nearest smoking compart-
ment in a sleeping car and prepared to
wait in comfort for Fredericton Junc-
tion.

"Then along comes a much unform-
ed official and demands 50 cents each
for the privilege of eating a meal and
having a smoke aboard his train. We
explained carefully that we belonged
on the other train, had given up the
price for Pullman berths, and, further-
more, that we had been sent aboard
this train for the sole purpose of get-
ting our dinner. 'Didn't the Canadian
Pacific run both trains?' we asked.

"But it was no use. We had to pay."
—Washington Post.

Bismarck's Appetite.

Bismarck, the Iron Chancellor, had
an enormous capacity for eating and
drinking. He once told a friend that
the largest number of oysters he ever
ate was 175. He first ordered twenty-
five; then, as they were very good,
fifty more, and, consuming these, deter-
mined to eat nothing else and ordered
another hundred to the great amuse-
ment of those present. Bismarck was
then twenty-six and had just returned
from England.

Classified.

One-third of the fools in this country
think they can beat the lawyer in ex-
pounding the law, one-half think they
can beat the doctor at healing the sick,
two-thirds of them think they can beat
the minister in preaching the gospel,
and all of them know that they can
beat the editor in running the newspa-
per.—London Tit-Bits.

Shameless.

Persons belonging to the higher
walks of life are to be seen promena-
ding in short jackets and chimneypot
hats without the slightest symptom of
awkwardness or shame.—London Tail-
or and Cutter.

Half of our diseases are in our
minds, and the other half are in our
houses.—Ernest Seton Thompson.

Among the Exchanges

No man or firm ever makes any-
thing in the end by fraudulent work.
No citizen who begins his career by
shutting his eyes to glaring defects
in work for which the people are asked
to pay a high price will ever set
to a considerable latitude in the
world's esteem. Sooner or later
carelessness or crookedness comes to
the surface and receives its due and
inevitable reward. For a time the
trail of the serpent may be cunningly
concealed, but it becomes manifest in
the sight of all in an unexpected mo-
ment. In matters of this sort care-
lessness becomes almost as much of a
sin against the people whose money
foots the bill a downright crooked-
ness. Neither the one nor the other
should be tolerated. For that reason
it is essential that the taxpayers have
in the seats of authority, as their
representatives, men whom they can
absolutely trust twenty-four hours out
of every day.—Altoona Tribune.

The following contrast is made by
the Huntingdon New Era, between a
city providing playgrounds for its
children and one making such provi-
sion: "The Huntingdon school chil-
dren, it seems are not given their full
rights and advantages as American
children. Aside from closing the
school doors on them after eight or
nine months cramming of book
knowledge, they even have the gates
that open in the dear old playgrounds
barred. Listen how the Philadelphia
children are treated: School with
lessons left out, with games instead
of recitations! That's what the open-
ing of the fifty school playgrounds
conducted by the board of education
mean to thousands of happy young-
sters in Philadelphia Wednesday.
Teachers were there to greet them,
but with scant ceremony the young-
sters waived all formalities and made
a leap for the swings, slides, merry-
go-rounds and horizontal bars. The
babies were safely deposited in sand
piles with buckets and shovels, to
play "Atlantic City" to their heart's
content. For the girls there were
quiet games, ruffia work and sewing;
they did not want to join in the
rougher sports. In many play-
grounds a formal programme was car-
ried out in the afternoon with songs,
recitations, guessing games and a
display of apparatus work." Which
will be the better for the children,
physically and morally?

N. G. P. AT GETTYSBURG.

Reduced Rates, Account Encampment,
via Pennsylvania Railroad.

For the benefit of those desiring to
visit the National Guardsmen in their
Camp at Gettysburg, and to see the
famous Battlefield, the Pennsylvania
Railroad Company will sell excursion
tickets to Gettysburg, July 18 to 24,
good returning until July 25, from all
stations in Pennsylvania at greatly
reduced rates. Consult nearest Ticket
Agent. Governor's Review Tuesday,
July 21. 200 15-20

All Tired Out

Hundrds More in Charleroi

In the Same Plight

Tired all the time;
Weary and worn out night and day;
Back aches; side aches.

All on account of the kidneys.
Must help them at their work.

George V. Brady, Jeweler, living at
125 Baltimore Ave., Washington, Pa.,
says: "I suffered with disorders of
the kidneys for several years. Con-
stant heavy pains and severe twinges
through my back kept me in misery. I
was very weak and subject to attacks
of dizziness. I was unable to rest com-
fortably in any position. I was also
caused much annoyance and embarrass-
ment on account of the irregularity of
the kidney secretions. I used many
remedies but obtained little relief until
I began using Doan's Kidney Pills.
This remedy acted promptly and effec-
tively and gave me more relief than I
hoped for. I gave a statement for
publication some years ago telling of
my experience with Doan's Kidney
Pills, and since then I have had occa-
sion to use remedy on one or two occa-
sions and always with the same satisfac-
tory results."

For sale by all dealers, price 50c
Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.,
Sole Agents for the United States.
Remember the name—Doan's—and
take no other.

C. E. LANTZ

Successor to Lee Lantz
Dealer in FEED, GRAIN AND HAY
Orders Given Prompt Attention.
284 McKean Avenue.

Howard's Repair Shop.

Lawn Mowers Sharpened by
special machine.

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Corner 4th street and McKean Avenue

LOCAL DIRECTORY

Dawson's Millinery
602 FALLOWFIELD AVE.
Trimmed Hats—Unexcelled for the price
we offer them. If we haven't what you
want we will make it.

R. O. Vetter
Drying, cleaning and pressing
Suits made to order, 214 and 215
409 FALLOWFIELD AVE., CHARLEROI

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Dealer in Dry Goods and Fancy Groceries.
Also boot supplies. Store facing river front
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Dr. J. A. Peaslee
618 FALLOWFIELD AVE.
General practice of medicine and surgery
in town and country. Bell phone 184. Office
hours 9:30 to 10:30 a. m.; 2 to 4 and 6:30 to 8:30
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DAVISTOWN, GREENE COUNTY, PA.
All kinds of butchers stock for sale. Fresh
corn a specialty. Write to above or in-
quire of S. E. Wilson, Mail Building

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GOSSARD CORSETS AND
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LOCK AND GUNSMITH
Repairing of guns and revolvers of all kind
Locks and keys furnished to order.
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Carriage and Automobile Painter
Bring your Carriage and Automobile an
have them painted in modern style.
99 LINCOLN AVE., CHARLEROI, A.

Samuel Leonard
Livery, board and stable; special at-
tention paid to weddings and funerals. Open
all hours. We solicit your trade.
Office and Stable at 322 Fallowfield Avenue

Straw Hats Cleaned
WHILE YOU WAIT
Sanitary Barber Shop
SHOE SHINING PARLOR.

Making More Than

a Living

Nearly every man who works
steadily makes more than a liv-
ing. During these slow times
the men who have saved some-
thing appreciate what it is to
have something laid away for a
rainy day. A few cents a day
soon counts up, and when sav-
ings are placed in a bank at a
tidy interest the sum soon grows
to proportions that make it a
safeguard against want when
work is not plentiful. Figure
up how much more than a living
you are making now, and place
the difference in this bank.
Four per cent. interest paid in
savings department.

Bank of

Charleroi,

Charleroi, Pa.
Capital and Surplus, \$251,500.

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THE HORTENSE—Pacific, and
Indiana Ave.—One block from
Boardwalk and amusements. Large
cool rooms and shady porches—Open
all year—exceptionally good table. A
quiet, refined home—Terms moderate,
special inducements to families.

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LEONARD SCHMALBACH, Prop.
Bowling Green Mineral
Water and Distilled Waters

All Orders Delivered Wherever
Desired

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SPECIAL!

TO-DAY and TO-MORROW



Ladies' Tan and Black Oxfords.
Worth \$1.50 and \$2.00

Special Price 98c

Sample Shoe Store
A Beigel

502 Fallowfield Ave. Charleroi, Pa.

An Extra Pay Day

Have you placed your money where it will be safe and earn more money for you?

Open an account now with the Charleroi Savings & Trust Company, where your funds will be secure, and each interest period bring you an extra pay day.

SAFE DEPOSIT BOXES TO RENT, \$3.00 AND UP PER YEAR

Charleroi Savings & Trust Co.

CHARLEROI, PENNSYLVANIA.

4 per cent. Interest Paid on Savings Accounts
Compounded twice a year

Capital and Undivided Profits \$143,000.00

THE WEST POINT RIOT.

It Happened During the Cadetship of Jefferson Davis.

Closely connected with Benny Harrison was the great cadet riot of Christmas, 1826, in the middle of Jefferson Davis' third year. Before Christmas it was rumored through the barracks that Davis and other southern and southwestern cadets were going to explain to the other members of the corps the mysteries of eggnog. Cadets Davis, Tighman and Temple were to be the necessities from Benny's, but seems that something prevented, and they had to get the materials. The authorities were suspicious and ordered the inspectors to stay up all night to keep order. This angered the cadets, and the preparations for the eggnog went on. In the dark of the morning of Dec. 25 the invitations were sent out. Robert E. Lee and Joseph E. Johnston declined. J. B. Magruder, Drayton, C. J. Wright and others accepted. Davis was extending the relations when he heard a rumor that Captain Hitchcock was abroad. He went back to No. 5 north barracks. There the refreshments were collected, led out. "Put away that grog, boys; Hitch is coming," and looked up to find that Hitchcock was already in the barracks. Davis was sent to his quarters for arrest, fortunately for him, for some hilarious noise he went to bed and did not get into the riot which then began. The instructors and officers were chased out of the barracks into their own rooms and there stayed. The cadets obtained arms and organized the Helvetian league to protect themselves against the bombardiers, who, they heard, were ordered to subdue them. Davis' roommate, Walter B. Gulon of Mississippi, was the leader of the Helvetians. He drew a pistol and tried to shoot Captain Hitchcock. Some of the officers were badly bruised with stone and that the cadets threw at them. After an hour or two the riot was over. Later nineteen cadets, among them Gulon, were court martialed and punished. Davis, with others, was long under arrest and given detention. Professor W. L. Fleming in Populian Magazine.

If there had been one fool the more, we hasten to remark, the race of fools had never been. Had Noah rocked the ark. —New York Sun.

Feminine Agreement. Miss Debut has such an open manner. —Yes, especially when she smiles. —Chicago Journal.

NEW ENGLAND WITCHES.

A Small Record Compared With That of Other Countries.

Yankees have so long and so loudly confessed their ancestral sins that the facts in the case are little known. So much is said about Salem that the execution of witches in Pennsylvania is overlooked. The scant score of persons hanged for witchcraft in New England causes more comment than the many thousands legally burned for that crime in Europe.

In all New England, according to Nathaniel Hawthorne, nineteen persons were executed as witches. One more was accused of the crime and for refusal to plead was pressed to death, after the custom of the day.

The facts concerning the widespread belief in witchcraft and the enormous number of witches killed may be found in any encyclopedia. Haydn's Dictionary of Dates says: "More than 100,000 perished, mostly by the flames, in Germany." Chambers' Encyclopedia says: "In England and Scotland the witch mania was somewhat later in setting in than on the continent, but when it did so it was little if at all less virulent, the reformation notwithstanding." "The number of victims in Scotland from first to last has been estimated at upward of 4,000." Dr. Sprenger in his "Life of Mohammed" computes the entire number of persons who have been burned as witches during the Christian epoch at 9,000,000.

Witchcraft persecutions in New England took place in 1692. They were all done in six months. In England they continued till well into the next century. In 1863 a reputed wizard was drowned in a pond at Hedingham, in Essex. Says Chambers, "It was considered worthy of notice that nearly all the sixty or seventy persons concerned in the outrage were of the small tradesmen class, none of the agricultural laborers being mixed up in the affair." —Springfield Republican.

A Book She Wouldn't Read. "There is one book of Mr. Stevenson's that I myself have never read," said Mrs. Stevenson once. "I refused to read it and held to my refusal. I make it a rule never to read a novel the scene of which is laid in a bygone age. The author always deems it his duty to make his characters talk in what he considers the language of that period, and I am always sure that he doesn't know positively how they did talk, so I won't read such books. I would never read the 'Black Arrow,' and Mr. Stevenson thought it such a good joke that he insisted upon dubbing it to me." —Chicago News.

A PEDDLER'S JOKE.

It Had a Sharp Turn That Took All the Fun Out of It.

One day a peddler of tinware stopped at a country house in New England and, leaving his horse and wagon at the gate, went to the door, where a big woman with a rather pleasant face met him. He told her what he had for sale and succeeded in disposing of half a dozen articles to her. Then she said that she had not money enough to buy more.

"Well, ma'am," said the peddler, "I'll take rags if you have any."

"I have none to sell," answered the woman.

The peddler saw at least a dozen children, all small, about the house and the yard, and he suddenly thought of a joke that he might play on the woman.

"You seem to have plenty of children," he said. "Maybe you might sell me one of them and take the pay in tinware."

"What will you give?" said the woman.

"I'll give \$10," said the man, "all in the best tinware."

"Well, sir," said the woman, "it's a bargain; take your pick of the lot."

The peddler was surprised that his joke was working so well, but he kept a very serious face, and, selecting a very bright looking little fellow of six years, he took him up and put him on the seat of the wagon and then gave the woman \$10 worth of such articles as she wanted.

Never doubting that the mother would repeat of her bargain and give him, to redeem the boy, \$10 in money the minute she saw him starting off, he climbed up on the seat, touched up his horse and drove off. He drove very slowly, however, for he expected every second to hear the woman call him back, for how could he think for a moment that a mother would sell her child for a lot of tinware?

But she did not call him back, much to his amazement, while, as for the boy, he was in high glee, for he was going to have a drive. Presently the peddler, fearing that the joke had been turned on him, drove back to the gate. Lifting the disappointed little fellow down from the wagon, he went with him to the door, where he found that the woman had just finished arranging her new tin nicely on her shelves.

"I think the boy will not do, after all," said the peddler, "and you had better take him back and let me have my tin."

"No, sir," cried the woman. "A bargain's a bargain, and you must stick to it!"

"Why, ma'am," said the man, "surely you wouldn't sell your little son for a lot of tinware?"

"Oh," answered the woman, "I have no children, mister. The boys and girls you see here are pauper children, and as you seem to be a good sort of man I'll sell you as many of 'em as you want for \$10 apiece."

The peddler stared at her for a minute in speechless amazement, and then, turning suddenly toward his wagon, he drove away as fast as his horse could take him.

But he left his tins behind him. —Pittsburg Press.

His Modest Request.

Your regular "professional" tramp has a sharp tongue and is not slow to use it when occasion arises.

A farmer's wife had curdly refused the usual request for a night's lodging from a gentleman of this fraternity.

"Well, then, ma'am," said the tramp, "would you mind if I slept in that big meadow there behind your barn?"

"No," said the woman in a magnanimous tone. "You may sleep there if you like."

"One thing more, ma'am," said the tramp, "before I say good night. Will you please have me called at 4 sharp? I want to catch the cattle train to market." —San Francisco Chronicle.

Lacked Relish.

A good many of the Sac and Fox Indians do not talk much, and when they are in a store and see something they want they pick it up and pay for it. When Tom Hall was keeping a drug store an Indian woman entered it and picked up a can of varnish and paid for it. A few weeks later the same woman was in again and Tom asked her if she wanted another can. She said no, they couldn't eat the can she had. —Stroud (Okla.) Messenger.

A Golf Outrage.

The Earl of Wemyss was on a five golf course on one occasion accompanied by an old caddy. His lordship got his ball on one occasion so near the hole that to play it was, as it appeared to him, superfluous. So he simply tipped it in with the toe of his boot.

The caddy revolted instantly, threw down the clubs and looked horrified. When he found words to speak it was to say, "Hang it, me lord, gow's gow!"

Satin Ashes.

Small Nellie read aloud from her Sunday school lesson as follows: "And the king of Nineveh covered himself with sackcloth and sat in ashes."

This was a puzzle, and finally she said, "Mamma, what kind of ashes is satin ashes?" —Chicago News.

Fault Finding.

Nothing is easier than fault finding. No talent, no self denial, no brains, no character is required to set up in the grumbling business, but those who are moved by a genuine desire to do good have little time for murmuring or complaint.

Most people who rob Peter to pay Paul forget the last part of the second.

HERE AND THERE

Game Warden M. P. Maitland of Uniontown and Deputy Warden John Lauderbaugh of Canonsburg today arrested T. J. Horne and Steve Reconnui of Cecil, Charles Reiner, Carl J. Rubel, Nick Scholter and Samuel Davis of Pittsburg for fishing in Chartiers Creek on Sunday at Hills station and using illegal fishing devices.

When the Homestead steel plant started last night 48 out of the 60 open hearth furnaces were running. Notices were sent out that the 35-inch mill, closed for some time, would start double turn Wednesday, while the 10-inch mill start double turn Tuesday. Many employers are being taken back.

Westmoreland County is experiencing its severest drouth in ten years. Crops are dying for want of rain and the recent intense heat is shriveling berry and other crops. At coke plants in the southern end of the county operation is difficult because of lack of water. An appeal has been made to the Pennsylvania Railroad for relief, the corporation having several immens dams from which a partial supply could be obtained.

When the remaining eight smoke stacks of the American Steel and Wire company at Donora are erected, there will be six miles of wire used to guy them up. This will be just twice the amount of wire formerly used to support the stacks and will almost entirely prevent any future catastrophe of the kind.

Following the establishment of an alibi, James Milton, a negro, who has been in jail pending an investigation into the murder of Mine Boss Daniel O'Connor at Mariana several weeks ago, was released on an order of Coroner W. H. Sipe.

By working over her prostrate form for several hours late Saturday afternoon, Dr. C. B. Throckmorton and a young woman nurse from Canonsburg saved the life of Donna Miller, a young white woman who had been employed as a domestic at the home of James Hanna, near the Hill church, in North Strabane township.

Joseph Zule, an employer of the Pennsylvania Railroad company, at Midway was brought to the local jail yesterday on a charge of larceny entered by Seth Poland.

Waynesburg, July 13. —At his home at Rices Landing about 7:30 this morning Andrew Jackson Young, a wealthy retired farmer died after an illness of two years. He was 77 years of age.

R. G. Weitzel, of Robinson township, has entered suit against J. A. McNall to recover \$10,000 damages for the alienation of the affections of his wife, Bertha M. Weitzel.

John Cook was committed to jail yesterday by Justice James A. McKnight, Houston, charged with surety of the peace. John Marth is the private prosecutor. The defendant was held in \$300 bail.

A well known young couple of Washington were wedded in Cumberland, Md., Saturday by Rev. Father Wunder of St. Patrick's Roman Catholic church. The principals were Harry E. Kelly and Miss Esther M. Shultz.

Trouble has broken loose in the congregation of the Elben Evangelical Lutheran church in the pretty village of Elrama, on the Monongahela river, because a cake walk was made one of the features of a lawn fete held by the Sunday school June 30.

Engineer James H. Smith in charge of engine No. 2150 on the P. V. and C. railroad yesterday afternoon made a record run when with 40 loads of coal he covered the distance between Shire Oaks on the P. V. and C. and Conway, on the P. F. and C. R. W., in short time of 1 hour and 55 minutes. The distance is about 55 miles.

Washington county, with over 1,700 mercantile establishments stood the financial panic remarkably well. According to the report of H. Russell Myers, referee in bankruptcy, recently forwarded to United States Attorney General Bonaparte, there were only 14 failures in the county for the year ending June 30, 1908.

Tony Pilegrene, agent for the Washington brewery; James Shannon agent for the Star brewery, and Joseph Smith, agent for the Crescent brewery, all of Westland, were held for the August term of criminal court yesterday afternoon by Justice Thomas Reese, of Canonsburg. All are charged with the violating of the liquor laws.

A piece of iron pipe carried by Baptiste Salvadeo, a foreign miner, touched an electric wire charged with 500 volts in the Arden mine of the Meadow Lands Coal Company and Salvadeo was instantly killed.

Much of the wheat in the Canonsburg region has been stored, and already the threshing of the crop has commenced. Wilson and Grable, of Arden, have their new Peerless machine at work.

SCHNITZ UND KLASE

Treat the Gods Missed, but Precarious in the Mohawk Valley.

Something in the line of good things to eat the gods never had; consequently the gods missed a great treat. And, by the way, friend, have you ever hooked up to a dish of schnitz und klase?

No? Thought so. Few have in these times, and those who have been so fortunate have just cause to recall a delicious morsel time can never erase from the tablets of memory.

You can order schnitz und klase until you faint, famished, awaiting it. You will never get it in any public eating place. It isn't on the bill of fare and never will be.

The up to date chef would give you the laugh if you asked him to concoct it for you. Ten chances to one he'd not understand what schnitz und klase could possibly mean. Few know, but those who do know it know it well.

A good big ham bone is the central portion, light dumplings and dried apples. Anything else would spoil it.

The ham bone gives the dish a smoky flavor, the dumplings give it body, and the dried apples give it color and tartness as well as sauce.

Put the ham bone in cold water and open the ribs and let the pot boil. While the pot is getting into good and ready shape make your dumplings, and make them as light as possible.

Put the dried apples in a separate dish and stew them down to a nicey. When the pot with the ham bone bubbles and froths drop in the dumplings one by one. No; you do not stir the contents of the pot. That would spoil the consistency of the dumplings and make a mess.

Any one who has watched a pot boil knows when dumplings are done to a dot.

Take a deep platter, fish out the dumplings carefully with a drain spoon and place them about the ham bone in the center of the platter. Looks dry, but when you pour over all the dried apples and their nice sauce—wow!

That's schnitz und klase as you may have had it years ago when living with a German family in the Mohawk valley. You can eat it until your eyes start out and your waistband grips your middle. It will stay by you through a hard day's work, and if there is any left over you hit it again for supper cold.

Ever try it?—New York Sun.

Saw Her Twice.

Tom—It was a case of love at first sight with me.

Jack—Then why didn't you marry her?

Tom—Oh, I saw her again on several occasions. —Chicago News.

ONLY A GUESS.

But It Made Good Advance Information For the Reporter.

Nells Olsen, who was for forty years a trusted employee of the New York Yacht club, was always courteous to newspaper men and glad to give them such information as he could with propriety make public. He was sorely beset by news gatherers while the Dunraven trial was going on, and often said to the reporters, with a smile, that he regretted his "ignorance." On the evening of Feb. 27, 1896, when the members of the club met at the old clubhouse in Madison avenue, there was much quiet excitement because it was well known that the question of Dunraven's expulsion would come up. An enterprising reporter stopped Olsen as he came through the door and asked: "Do you think they'll expel his lordship?"

Olsen said, "How do I know?" and then added, "Did you ever read this?" and handed to the young man a clipping from the Tribune which read:

For Dunraven, never tumbler, still is grumbling, still is mumping.

In his lordly ancient castles over on the distant shore.

And his talks have all the seeming of a daff and jealous seaman.

And the X rays through him streaming show he's unfair at the core.

And because the Yacht club knows him—

He will race here—nevermore.

Half an hour later the meeting was called to order, and within twenty minutes a resolution was adopted stripping Dunraven of his honorary membership privileges. When the reporter saw Olsen he said, "That was good advance information," to which he replied, "I never give information; that was a guess." —New York Tribune.

Only the Odd Ones.

Very few of the American tourists who come to England fail to visit Westminster abbey. The long history of the venerable pile appeals strongly to our visitors from the other side of the Atlantic. One lady student while within the abbey looked about with the particular object of inspecting the tomb of King Edward II. Failing to discover it after patient search, she at last asked the verger to direct her to it. "I'm sorry, madam," replied the officer, with a tone of deep regret, "but we haven't Edward II. here, as we only have the odd numbers." —London Express.

Making a Show.

"A man has to draw it fine these days."

"What do you mean?"

"Staying ten minutes after office hours each day will probably make a good impression, but staying fifteen is liable to excite suspicion that you are monkeying with your books." —Kansas City Journal.

BASEBALL

Charleroi base ball Park

SCOTTTDALE

VS.

CHARLEROI

July 17 and 18

Thursday Ladies Admitted Free.

BERRYMAN'S

Ready-to-Wear Garments

For Summer Wear
in the Great

July Clearance Sale

Seldom is such a fine assortment of seasonable garments offered at such remarkable reductions.

If you were not here Saturday you missed seeing the most successful sale of years. The crowds were with us from early morn till late at night. The sale goes right on until next Monday night. Here is a sale every woman will want to attend for the high standard of value giving with most wanted sorts of summer needs.

Never such an opportunity to economize on dependable goods—Come in and enjoy the saving.



—OPEN TO-NIGHT—

GRAND THEATRE

(Formerly Star Family Theatre)

Between 6th and 7th Streets on Fallowfield Avenue

Moving Pictures Illustrated Songs

ADMISSION 5 CENTS

... BRICK ...

California Clay Manufacturing Co.

Get our Prices on

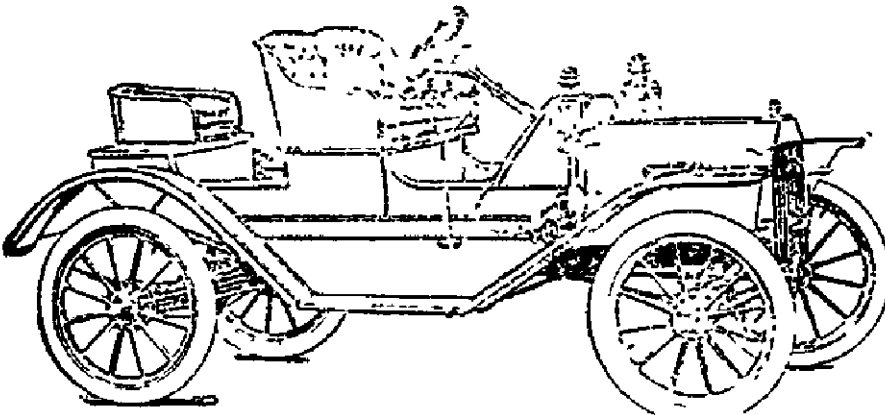
Common and Face Brick

Room 21,
Trust Co. Bldg.

CHARLEROI, PA.

Advertise in the Mail

FAMOUS FORD ROADSTER Model S Price \$750.00



FOUR CYLINDERS, 15-18 H. P.—40 MILES AN HOUR, 3 1/2 TIRES, EQUIPPED WITH 3 LAMPS, HORN AND STORAGE BATTERY.

Guards that entirely protect you from the mud.

This is the BEST Runabout FORD ever offered, and FORD always had the BEST for the money.

The FORD is built for hard service on American roads. Our demonstrations are not confined to Brussels Carpet tests, but we invite the most rigid scrutiny on every part. Write or phone for demonstration.

We have a good proposition to make to a live agent in your city. Write for particulars.

Crescent Automobile Co.

5912-14 Baum Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Phone 480 Highland

Blamed For Offenses Committed by His Wicked Cousins.

We are often told of the fox as a destroyer of grouse, but I should like to hear the story of some eyewitnesses as to his work in this direction. It is very easy to find fox tracks about the remains of a bird and then say a fox did it. I believe that many of the offenses laid at his door are committed by weasels, mink and wildcats, or lynx.

During a part of the year I have known foxes to spend a part of each day digging among potato hills in a retired hollow for white grub or mice in the adjoining fields and to return to the mountain at nightfall, passing a farm which was almost covered with young poultry out for grasshoppers. From an experience of about ten years in a locality where foxes abound I am convinced that this animal destroys but few, if any, chickens. Our trouble there was, first of all, hawks, then skunks, owls and raccoons. The fox never invaded the chicken coops or broke up the sitting turkeys out at the base of the mountain. Of course in winter a fox may sometimes trap a grouse in the snow at night, but who has ever seen a fox actually catch a grouse? Come, now, brothers of the forest, be honest and own up. I would be glad to learn how the fox does the trick, if any one has seen it done.—Forest and Stream.

THE PERSONAL EQUATION.

It Plays a Very Large Part in Success in Business.

If you stop for a moment to analyze success in business you will see it comes through contact with people. It is all hinged upon the manner of your contact. On every side you are surrounded by a multitude of persons. In every one of whom there exists a potential force that may be exerted, at one time or another, to add to your success. The oftener you cause that force to be exerted the faster your business will grow. You can attract these individual forces if you choose and get the most from them, or you can repel them and suffer actual damage from having come in contact with them, or you may take a middle course, as many business men do, and drift along in a purely negative manner.

Looking at business in this light, it is apparent that the underlying element which contributes most to the success of any undertaking and to business in the aggregate is the art of finding the vital points of human contact that will set in motion these forces. The personal element must be stamped upon your business.—Edward Payson Hatch in System.

Panama Mosquitoes.

A visitor to the canal zone of Panama can have the privilege of an introduction to not less than eighty-three species of mosquitoes, thirty of them found nowhere else. Fortunately they do not all bite, and the contagion of yellow fever is carried by only one of them. Certain genera, technically called megarhinus, psorophora and lutzia, are found, which instead of spreading any disease hostile to men wage war on their weaker cousins and at times even on their brothers and sisters. The yellow fever mosquito, the only kind in America spreading this infection, scientifically called stegomyia, is very scarce. It is possible to live for weeks on the line of the canal without seeing a single specimen. This mosquito is a strictly domestic insect, never found away from man. It breeds only in artificial receptacles, such as barrels, water coolers, bottles and tin cans in and around human habitations.—Chicago News.

An Author's Trick.

One of the abler modern writers made this confession the other day: "I am so devoted to my wife that I allow her to break in upon me when she pleases. Naturally she cuts into my line of thought and often destroys the continuity of genius. The only way for me to do a good day's work is to quarrel with her, to make her so angry that she will cry, fuss, break a few dishes, smash a kitten, scold a puppy or two, then go to her room and stay there. By the time I have done a day's work she is in excellent humor and tired of being alone. Then we make up."—New York Press.

Great City For Prayer.

A visitor to Moscow soon discovers why it is called the Holy City. Every 200 or 300 feet there is a cathedral, church, chapel or shrine, and whichever way you look you see people crossing themselves. Until one has seen Moscow the piety of the place is not easily understood. The outsider cannot imagine church bells ringing all the time and people praying in the public streets at all hours of day and night.

Cause of the Row.

Mrs. Popley — For goodness' sake! What's the matter with Tommy? Mr. Popley (from the bathroom)—Oh, he wants the earth! Mrs. Popley—Wants the earth? Mr. Popley—Yes. At least that portion of it that I'm trying to wash off his hands and face.—Catholic Standard and Times.

Luck.

"Look as if you were feelin' pretty good today, James," said the first waiter.

"Yes, uptop," replied the other.

"Some streak o' luck maybe?"

"Yes, uptop tip."—Philadelphia Press.

Anger resteth in the bosom of fools.—Bible.

THE DEATH OF ENGINEER

The coroner's inquest into the death of William McGrew who was killed at the boiler explosion of the Monongahela Water Co. last week, was held this morning. Three witnesses were examined, Supt. Sheppard, and Assistant Spencer and Nutt, and the jury investigated the boiler which had been destroyed and the following verdict was returned.

"We, the undersigned, find that McGrew came to his death by suffocation and compression caused by the explosion of Boiler No 2 in the Monongahela Water Company's plant at Monongahela, July 7, 1908, the said boiler being in a corroded and pitted condition and unsafe for use. We censure the inspector of the Hartford Boiler Insurance Co. who inspected the said boiler on May 4th, and also censure the state for accepting the report from an inspector employed by any boiler insurance company."

Stood Panic Well.

Washington county, with over 1,700 mercantile establishments, stood the financial panic remarkably well. According to the report of H. Russell Myers, referee in bankruptcy, recently forwarded to United States Attorney General Bonaparte, there were only 14 failures in the county for the year ending June 30, 1908.

The figures show that in the 14 failures the total liabilities were \$5,887.33 and the total assets \$13,923.37. After deducting the total expenses of distribution there was an average dividend of about 20 per cent. for the creditors.

Of the 14 failures, nine were voluntary and five involuntary. Eleven of the 14 were merchants. In two cases there were no assets.

There are nine cases now in the hands of Referee Myers in which there has been no final settlement made. The total amount of liabilities in these cases will amount to about \$25,000 and the assets about \$10,000.

Advice to Anglers.

Of all the sports that many men are looking for and wishing to take a hand in now and then by far the best is fishing.

So get a rod and line and hook, impale a worm or cricket, strike for a river, lake or brook in open land or thicket.

Should flies be thick or weather wet, pray, "don't get in a pucker." Have patience, friend, and soon you'll get a catfish, trout or sucker.

Should you take home when night appears a little fish's corpse, don't tell your friends in after years 'Twas big as any porpoise.

—A. L. L. in Forest and Stream.

A Modern Convenience.

A British lord of the admiralty whose knowledge of nautical detail was limited, was recently taking his first trip in a rather leaky vessel when he observed the men working the pumps. "Dear me," he said, "I did not know you had a well on board, captain, but I'm really glad you have, for I detest sea water!"—Harper's Weekly.

THE CHARLEROI MAIL WANT COLUMN

ONE CENT PER WORD each insertion if PAID IN ADVANCE. No ad. taken for less than 25 cents. This rate includes Post, For Rent, For Sale, Found, Wanted, Etc.

FOR RENT—Three rooms with bath and all modern conveniences. Inquire 327 Fallowfield avenue. 255tf

CARDS—Call and see our samples of stylish calling cards. Printed or engraved. Charleroi Mail. 134 tf

FOR SALE—Small confectionery in nearby mining town. Address Confectioner, Mail Office. 664p

WANTED—Girl for general housework. Apply 325 Washington avenue. 277tf

WANTED—Everybody to know that the Mail takes orders for high class engraving of calling cards and invitations. 143tf

FOR RENT—Flat in Schuyler Building McKean Avenue. Third floor front. All conveniences. Inquire George Schuyler's Office. 254tf

LOST—Bar stick pin with three rubies and two chipped diamond settings, on Charleroi street car or at Eldora Park. Reward if returned to 141 Mail Office. 287tf

Gentleman wants small furnished room with private family. Address 101 Mail office. 290tf

WANTED—Housekeeper in Coal Centre. Apply Charleroi employment office. 289tf

Cupid Across the Seas.

By EYES W. SARGENT.

Copyrighted, 1908, by Associated Literary Press.

Grantley Graham leaned over the steamer's rail and regarded the city with a frown. He hated the water, so the distant pier promised relief from the disquiet he always felt when he was on a ship, yet every beat of the powerful engines, every revolution of the huge propellers that pushed the nose of the liner into the very drizzle of a summer rain, brought him nearer to the dreaded dreariness of his own home.

With an almost self commiseration he looked back upon the last few months and contrasted their brilliancy with the life that lay before him, and his soul revolted at the thought of returning to take up the dull monotony of the home life he had always known. Presently they would dock at the pier. There would be the usual difficulty with the customs which seems to be reserved for the American citizen. The carriages would be waiting, and in a little while he would find himself before the stony brownstone prison that in earlier days had stood to him for all that was elegant and refined.

Jean, his wife, would come out on the high stool at the sound of the carriage. She would offer her cheek to be kissed. She would ask if he had had a pleasant trip. And then she would follow him into the house and with the closing of the door would be shut out all the social possibilities of the past.

Nothing, however, could deprive him of the thought that he had lived for once. For six weeks in London he had dwelt in a fairland of fancy. He had mingled with men and women of the world, and almost he had learned to say "My lord" and "Your grace" without feeling his knees weak at the realization that he was speaking to a member of the nobility.

During the year just passed he had accomplished a triumph of engineering and had beaten the British masters at their own craft. They had given up the problem which to Graham had seemed simple enough, and when he had accomplished the result he had become a national hero for a day. The American colony had cheered him, and he had been presented to the king, and he had received many invitations to country house parties, all part of the fairy dream.

Graham had married early, and as soon as he left college he had plunged into his work with never a thought of play. This had been his first real vacation, and he had mingled in English society with a delight that was wholly unworthy of his country and his genius.

He had had no time for society in his own land because the work that made him what he was had prevented relaxation. Then, too, Mrs. Graham, proud of his achievements, had been content to share his isolation and find reward for her renunciation of society in the pleasure of removing from his path the hundred petty cares of daily life.

Jean had grown somewhat stout with the passing of the years, and the complexion which had been her greatest charm in her girlhood had faded. At first while abroad Graham had missed her for a time, but in the end he was glad she had not come.

He contrasted her placid content with the feverish brilliancy of the women he had met, and he knew that they and she never could have mixed. For the first time he felt an actual dissatisfaction with his wife and wished that she might be more like those butterfly creatures.

As he thought of them while the carriage rolled uptown he felt more and more a distaste for the wife awaiting him, and when she came to the door to greet him he contrasted the portly figure in its sober dress with the slender of the smartly gowned women of title who had amused themselves by turning the head of the clever American for a few weeks.

Yet Graham was astonished to find that he was glad to see Jean. Her kiss of greeting was less perfunctory than he had anticipated. There had been one moment abroad that now he would like to forget. It was at a ball. The lights, the music and a stronger punch than he was used to had all gone to his head.

For one delirious moment he had held a slender, yielding figure in his arms. The next instant Lady Eleanor had accepted the impetuous embrace as a graceful excuse for ending a boyish flirtation that promised to grow embarrassingly serious instead of merely amusing. The memory of that kiss had not been pleasant to Graham, for he was a clean minded man, and he had shuddered at the brink upon which he had found himself.

He followed Jean up the narrow stairway, contrasting it with the great staircases he had seen abroad, and even with the contrast it did not seem to be as mean as he had imagined.

His room was as though he had left it the day before. There were matches on the mantel and some of the cigars he liked best. A book and a reading light were by the head of the bed and his slippers laid out beside the lounge. Graham was of methodical mind. The prim orderliness of the room was in contrast to the hotel rooms in which he had spent the greater part of a year, and it pleased him to have things just as he wished them to be. This he had not found even in the country houses where he had visited. Some of his disquiet vanished to give place to a sense of satisfaction, and the frown had left

library, where the recent mail was waiting his attention.

Yes, he was well content to be at home again, and yet he was conscious that a vague something still was lacking. He sat over the unopened letters and wondered what this new feeling might be, yet dinner time came, with the solution as far away as ever.

The well served meal with its few simple dishes was a relief after the elaborate dinners of the ocean liner and the still more elaborate functions abroad. Mrs. Graham beamed her satisfaction when he was moved to praise the cooking.

"I was afraid that after the English roast beef you would not care for this," she said.

"As though there was any comparison!" scoffed Graham as he realized that Jean was looking unusually well in her all black gown.

He rather regretted the end of the meal and the custom which decreed that he should be left alone with his work after dinner. The library seemed rather dull, and he was still conscious of that strange sense of a want unsupplied.

For a time he worked over his papers, but a growing dissatisfaction caused him to stop. Impatiently he thrust the papers aside, and, lighting a fresh cigar, he walked over to the window and puffed the smoke out into the silver moonlight while he analyzed his feelings.

To his surprise, he found that, after all, he was glad to get back. He had had a pleasant time, he had enjoyed being lionized, and yet not one of his titled hostesses had made the slightest effort to provide the little things that more than the great ones make for comfort. There had always been a hired housekeeper to look out for his comfort, and the fair chateleine had been left free for her dattations and her bridge.

It had been comfortable to find Jean across the table from him, to realize that she was there to see to his comfort, to perform the thousand and one little services of love. It was Jean whom he had missed all the afternoon. She had effaced herself, as she always had done, and he had missed her.

The thought came upon him with the vigor of a blow. He had dreaded meeting her as the steamer had come up the bay, and already he was regretting her absence. He had rallied against his own colored life, and he had regretted that Jean was not like the people he had met.

Now he knew that this quiet life was what he liked best. He would not have Jean other than what she was. Disillusionment had come already in the reaction of the home atmosphere. It was his own fault that Jean was not more to him than she had been. He had himself thrust her into that place. He was still pondering his discovery when his wife entered.

"Is there anything you want, Grant?" she asked as she paused on the threshold. "I am going up to my room unless there was something that you need."

"I need you," said Graham as he came toward her. "I have been wanting you for a year, and I have just found it out. Why, do you know, Jean, that as I came up the bay I was sorry that I was coming home to exchange the whirl of the last few weeks for the dullness of the life we lead."

"And now I find that life very pleasant, and I have made the most astonishing discovery of all—that I love my wife very much indeed."

She saw in his eyes a look that she had not seen since his courtship years before, and she gave a happy little laugh as she laid her head upon his shoulder. The husband that she loved had come home to her, and Cupid had come with him across the seas. Through his very discontent Graham had found contentment.

The Sea.

The small boys who attend a night class in a poor part of Manchester, England, have been writing essays on "The Sea." To many of them the word conveys the vaguest of ideas, for they have never seen the sea, even on a Blackpool bank holiday. In passing through the boys' minds the master's explanations have undergone some quaint refractions. "The sea," writes one utilitarian youth, "is very useful to the crew, as when a sailor dies they have a little service and drop him into it." "The sea," explains another, "is a large piece of land dug from the ground with water in it." One boy seems to have heard of the carrying of trains across by boat from Denmark to Sweden and elsewhere, for he writes, "There are railway routes on the sea as well as on the land," and he adds a comprehensive account of the world under the sea, "At the bottom of the sea are dead people, sponges, water weeds and many other things."

Rhodes and Matrimony.

Cecil Rhodes at one time had a private secretary of whom he entertained a high opinion and whose services he greatly valued. One fine morning this favorite abruptly announced that he was going to be married. The colonel was speechless with indignation for a moment, and then, glancing at the culprit, he growled out, "What on earth am I going to do for another secretary?"

Without waiting for a reply he strode from the room, slamming the door behind him with great violence. His good nature, however, prompted him to extend the forgiving hand later on, and he gave to the bride some fine diamonds. In addition, he lent them his own carriage and horses for use to and from the church.

It never entered his head to give his erstwhile favorite secretary any more employment. Such a crime as matrimony, though forgiven, could not be condoned.

THE CHARLEROI MAIL

VOL. 2, No. 289

CHARLEROI, WASHINGTON CO., PA. WEDNESDAY, JULY 15, 1908

One Cent

MORNING FIRE CONSUMES BUILDING AT MONONGAHELA

What Is Known As Old King Property, Near Post Office Almost Totally Destroyed—Partially Insured.

THE ORIGIN IS UNKNOWN

Started In Furniture Store In Front At About 4 O'clock This Morning.

Fire almost totally consumed what is known as the old King property on Main street, near the Post Office, Monongahela, early this morning. The building which was a two story frame, was partially covered by \$800 insurance. It was occupied by a second-hand furniture store, a confectionary store and Robison's Real Estate office. The fire started at about 4 o'clock this morning, in the furniture shop. The origin is unknown. By hard work the firemen, who quickly responded when the first alarm was sent in, kept the flames confined to the one building but could not save it, the old and dry woodwork burning like so much paper. At five o'clock the fire was subdued but by this time the house had been almost consumed. The water pressure was good. It is a very fortunate fact that water had been pumped in the reservoir the previous day, or the entire block where the fire occurred might have been destroyed.

The building was owned by William McCracken and R. H. Robison who purchased it a few weeks ago from B. T. Forsythe.

Charleroi Second

According to the returns of the assistant assessors of the various townships and boroughs there are in Washington county a total number of 23,260 children of school age. In the year of 1906 according to the reports of former County Superintendent Hall there were 24,457 students enrolled, which was greater than at the present time. Washington leads with 2,948; Charleroi 1821; Monongahela 1193 and Donora 1084.

Wilson Carlisle of Brownsville was calling on friends in Charleroi yesterday.

Miss Eunice Ramsey has left for Vandergrift for a two weeks visit with her friend, Miss Merna Stahlman.

TWO CHARLEROI MEN AT SHOOT

Canonburg, Pa. July 14.—The fourth tournament of the Western Pennsylvania Trap Shooters league was held here today, and barring weather conditions, which will none too good, was a big success. Thirty-one shooters participated in the program, which called for a total of 150 targets. High score was made by E. O. Bower of Sistersville, W. Va. High score for the league members was made by C. F. Moore of the Brownsville (Pa.) Gun club, and L. J. Siler of the Pittsburgh Gun club, who broke 132 out of 150.

Two members of the Charleroi Gun club were entered, W. H. Schuyler and T. P. Grant the former making a score of 119 and the latter, 100.

Something Travelers Should Have

People going to Europe or other foreign countries desire two important things—Safety for the funds, and Available Cash whenever they require it. There are two important qualities of our Letters of Credit, but they have other good points—they act as a passport and give an introduction to foreign banks and bankers. We also sell Travelers Checks and Foreign Drafts.

4 per cent Interest Paid on Savings Accounts

First National Bank

Charleroi, Pa.

Depository for the State of Pennsylvania.

Capital Paid Up, \$1,000,000. Surplus, \$1,000,000. Total Assets, \$2,000,000. Total Liabilities, \$2,000,000.

GRAND OFFICERS ELECTED

Dallas, Tex., July 14.—The Grand Lodge Benevolent Protective Order of Elks today elected the following officers:

Grand exalted ruler, Rash L. Holland, Colorado Springs, Colo.; grand secretary, John C. Shea, Hartford, Conn.; grand treasurer, A. M. MacEwlee, Fort Worth, Tex.; grand lecturer, Warren G. Sarge, Wabash, Ind.; grand treasurer, Edward Leach, New York; grand tiler, Charles E. Decker, Minnesota; grand trustee, Alfred T. Holley, Hagensack, N. J.; grand secretary, Fred C. Robinson, Dubuque, Iowa; grand inner guard, A. M. Taylor, St. Augustine, Fla.

Next convention city, Los Angeles, Cal. The officers were elected by acclamation, with the exception of the grand exalted ruler, A. M. McElwee, and grand inner guard, A. M. Taylor, both of whom were contested by other candidates.

It is estimated that 35,000 people were served with good things to eat and drink at the barbecue today. It was nearly 11 o'clock before the members of the grand lodge got down to business.

The annual report of the grand exalted ruler, John K. Tener of Charleroi, Pa., shows that during the year lodges received by affiliation of initiation 46,345 members, 264 were suspended or expelled, 8,208 were stricken from the rolls for non payment of dues; 5,368 demitted and 2,718 died.

Forty-four new lodges have been added to the list with an increase of 29,769 in membership, making the total number of lodges today 1,125 with a total membership of 34,321.

The "session of sorrow" for departed members will be held tomorrow.

Read The Mail

TALK OVER MATTER OF FREE BRIDGE

The Merchants' Association met last night in special session and took up the matter of the free bridge proposition at the Monongahela River bridge at Speers. A committee from the Civic club of Belle Vernon, consisting of Dr. J. F. Cross, Kettle, T. H. Green, Dr. J. F. Cross, and Dr. C. E. Phillips, and a committee of Speers citizens, William Steele, James Heffran and Charles Walters, were present to secure the aid of the local association in the project. Several addresses were made by the visitors, stating that they considered the free bridge a necessity, most earnestly soliciting aid from the citizens of Charleroi. The benefit of the bridge to Charleroi was shown. The merchants were invited to attend a meeting of the viewers at Speers on July 30. After the visitors had finished with their addresses a motion was put before the association to the effect that the Merchants do all possible to assist in furthering the project.

The matter of the picnic this summer was discussed by the Merchants but the only action taken was to have each present appointed to see all the Merchants of the town to learn what the general idea would be of the matter.

Burglars at Daisytown.

California, Pa.—At Daisytown, near here, burglars entered the home of John Michena, a Hungarian miner. A trunk was broken open and \$30 secured, but the thieves missed \$1,000 that had been hidden there. Michena has taken his money to a bank for safe keeping.

It is intended for those who appreciate quality, for those gentlemen who enjoy a thoroughly matured, rich Old Kentucky liquor. W. H. HARPER whiskey Sold by W. H. Zellers. 28712-w

COMMISSIONERS QUESTION AS TO LEGALITY OF ACT

FINNS IN SESSION THIS WEEK IN NEIGHBOR TOWN

The twenty-first annual convention of the Finnish National Protesting Temperance association of America began in Monessen yesterday morning in the Finnish hall at Motheral and Fourth streets. About 49 delegates have arrived, principally from Michigan, Ohio, Illinois and Western Pennsylvania.

This organization is especially strong in Michigan and Minnesota, but the distance being so great and times somewhat hard has decreased the attendance to some extent. There are at present 114 local societies in the country and there should have been 75 to 1200 delegates in attendance under normal conditions.

However, a good program has been arranged for the week and a large attendance of local members is expected. The lectures begin Friday afternoon and will end Saturday with a parade in the morning and a concert in the evening. The program is being continued today.

Take Care, Bub.

Some of those "Tessie off the vinegar skiff" Fifth avenue piers, who are usually found reposing at the rear end of a cigarette and enclosed in a "three-sixty-nine-hand-me-down" are going to get an awful jolt from some young lady's escort one of these beautiful starlit evenings if they follow their sickening attempts at flirting. McKeesport Times.

New Law Firm.

George L. Schuyler and W. S. Sharpless have formed a law partnership and located at Charleroi. They will occupy the handsome rooms at 409 McKean avenue, Charleroi.

Want To Know If Wife Can Plunder Purse Of Hubby, When The Latter Isn't Looking.

CENT FROM CHARLEROI SENT FROM CHARLEROI

Mrs. Rosa Pidzza Is Now Serving 60 Day Jail Sentence.

Is it lawful for a woman to steal from her husband?

This is a question that will have to be settled before the county commissioners pay a transcript for \$10.58 presented to them from Charleroi officers. The woman was sentenced to 60 days in jail on the charge of stealing a \$20 bill from her husband. She has served 44 days of the sentence and now it is stated that the justice overstepped his mark in sentencing the woman on the charge as he has no jurisdiction in disposing of a case of the kind or one involving over \$10.

During the latter part of May, Mrs. Rosa Pidzza, residing at Monongahela, took a \$20 bill from her husband's pocket and kept the same, it is said. Her husband, Grannia Pidzza immediately swore out a warrant for her arrest. C. W. Albright, high constable of Charleroi, placed her under arrest and took her before Justice S. E. Wilson for a hearing. She pleaded not guilty to the charge, but was fined \$20 and costs by the justice on the evidence brought out by the witnesses. She was unable to pay the fine and costs and the justice sent her to jail for 60 days. She was taken to jail on June 1, where she has since resided.

When the transcript was presented for payment the county commissioners held it up on the grounds that according to law a woman cannot steal from her husband and also that a justice cannot commit a person to a jail sentence in a case involving over \$10.

It is not known what action will be taken by the woman when she is released but it is understood she will start proceedings against her husband for having her arrested on the charge and also against the justice for sending her to jail when he had no jurisdiction in the case.

A similar case from Monongahela was tried some time ago when it was decided that woman could not be charged with stealing from her husband.

CHRISTIAN SUNDAY SCHOOL AT ELDORA PARK

On Thursday the Sunday school of the First Christian church will picnic at Eldora park. Many will attend and the day will be one of much enjoyment.

The members of the Sunday school will leave on the 9:15 car from Fifth street. During the day there will be races and sport of all kinds.

Charleroi, Pa., July 14, 1908. Sealed bids will be received by Boro Clerk for building addition to new boro building. Plans and specifications can be seen at Clerk's office. All bids to be in on or before July 24, 8 p. m. Council retaining the right to reject any or all bids. Ira L. Nickeson, Boro Clerk. 29013

LIGHTNING AND HIGH WINDS DESTROY MUCH PROPERTY IN TWO COUNTIES

Clayville, July 15.—Two tanks belonging to the Producers and Refiners Oil company located about four miles south of town were burning fiercely last night as the result of a heavy electrical storm, which passed over the western section of the county yesterday afternoon. The tanks which each contained 1,000 barrels of oil were struck by a bolt of lightning when the storm was at its height. A large number of Clayville people went out to the scene of the big blaze last night. The storm, which was one of the

most severe of the season in this section. The electrical display was accompanied by a heavy downpour of rain. Considerable damage was done and many telephones were put out of commission.

The residence of C. D. Conner in Cecil township was struck by lightning and the occupants given a severe shock.

Much damage was done in Greene county by the storm. In Morgan township in the northern part of Greene county, the large barn of George King was struck and burned to the ground with all its contents consisting of 40 bushels of old wheat and all of this year's crop unthreshed besides 25 tons of hay. The loss is estimated at \$1,500 with but \$200 insurance. A stack of hay nearby was also struck and burned. In the same neighborhood a valuable cow belonging to Frank Cox was killed. Near Ruff Creek a horse belonging to Harmon Headlee was killed and the residence of Mrs. Laura Montgomery was struck and considerably damaged.

In Wayne shire the residence of A. H. Sellars was struck, the chimney being demolished and the Presbyterian church was slightly damaged.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Umbel and baby have left for Detroit, Mich., to spend several weeks with friends and relatives.

COMPANY A LEAVES TODAY FOR GETTYSBURG

Company A, Tenth Regiment leave this afternoon on the 4:39 train from Monongahela for Gettysburg for the encampment of the National Guardsmen of Pennsylvania. In the command are eight Charleroi boys as follows: Lieut. J. K. Parsons, Privates Adolph Beigel, Homer Balsey, Cree Roberts, James Blythe, Charles Dagnal, Jack and Harry Wasserman. Lieut. Parsons left this morning from Charleroi for Monongahela and the others this afternoon.

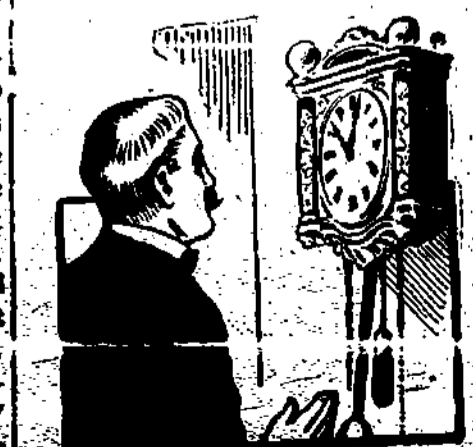
The full company is expected to attend the encampment and make a strong showing, it being confidently predicted that the local organization will regain their former position among the leaders in the state.

The company will be under the command of Capt. Keller, 1st Lieut. Roberts, and Capt. Keller, 1st Lieut. Roberts, and Capt. Keller, 1st Lieut. Roberts.

Frank Reeves, of Pennard, W. Va., president of Western University at Wheeling, Ohio, is in town here today on his way home from a visit to his family.

SUCCESSFUL ENTERTAINMENT AT VESTA

Perhaps the most successful entertainment ever held in the United Brethren church at Vesta was that of last evening, when there was a "feast of season and a flow of soul" that certainly proved astonishing to all who were present. The choir of the M. E. church of Charleroi were present and under the masterful leadership of Mr. James rendered two anthems in artistic style. Mr. Wertz, secretary of the Monongahela Y. M. C. A., offered prayer, Miss Teeters, of Monongahela gave a piano solo in brilliant style, and two vocal solos were given by Miss Gee, of the same city. The address on "Taking the Sunny Side of Life, or Pushing Back the Clouds," by Rev. J. B. Rittgers, of Monessen, contained such rich food of thought and bright sallies of wit that all who heard were not only brightly entertained but greatly benefited. "What will you have next?" "An entertainment truly upon the lines," were the exclamations of those who departed at 10 o'clock after the long entertainment that lasted nearly three hours.



JOHN A. SCHAFER, Manufacturing Jeweler, 107 McKean Avenue, Charleroi, Pa.

WALL CLOCKS? What's so reliable as the calm dial of a faithful clock as you hurry out to business in the morning or its smiling greeting on your return? We offer them with large, clear hands, handsomely framed, as hanging clocks—others as standing clocks. Handsome mantel clocks, too, in exquisite frames, and as accurate time keepers as our wall clocks. Here's a display of clocks, beautiful, useful, at prices that put to shame even that precious article—fleeing time. You can't get lost buying one of these clocks.

SPECIAL!

TO-DAY and TO-MORROW



Ladies' Tan and Black Oxfords.

Worth \$1.50 and \$2.00

Special Price 98c

Sample Shoe Store

A Beigel

502 Fallowfield Ave. Charleroi, Pa.

An Extra Pay Day

Have you placed your money where it will be safe and earn more money for you?

Open an account now with the Charleroi Savings & Trust Company, where your funds will be secure, and each interest period bring you an extra pay day.

SAFE DEPOSIT BOXES TO RENT, \$5.00 AND UP PER YEAR

Charleroi Savings & Trust Co.

CHARLEROI, PENNSYLVANIA.

4 per cent. Interest Paid on Savings Accounts
Compounded twice a year

Capital and Undivided Profits \$143,000.00

THE WEST POINT RIOT.

It Happened During the Cadetship of Jefferson Davis.

Closely connected with Benny Harniss was the great cadet riot of Christmas, 1828, in the middle of Jefferson Davis' third year. Before Christmas it was rumored through the barracks that Davis and other southern and southwestern cadets were going to explain to the other members of the corps the mysteries of cadet life. Davis, Tilghman and Temple were to take the necessities from Penny's, but seems that something prevented, and bars had to get the materials. The authorities were suspicious and ordered the inspectors to stay up all night to keep order. This angered the cadets, and the preparations for the snog went on. In the dark of the morning of Dec. 25 the invitations were sent out. Robert E. Lee and Joseph E. Johnston declined. J. B. Magruder, Drayton, C. J. Wright and others accepted. Davis was extending the invitations when he heard a rumor that Captain Hitchcock was abroad. He went back to No. 5 north barracks, where the refreshments were collected, and out. "Tut away that frog boys! Hitch is coming," and looked up to see that Hitchcock was already in the barracks. Davis was sent to his quarters, but fortunately for him, for some hilarious noise he went to bed and did not get into the riot which then began. The instructors and officers were chased out of the barracks into their own rooms and there slept. The cadets obtained arms, organized the Helvetian league to protect themselves against the bombardiers, who, they heard, were ordered to subdue them. Davis' room-mate, Walter B. Galois of Mississippi, the leader of the Helvetians. He had a pistol and tried to shoot Captain Hitchcock. Some of the officers were badly bruised with stones, and the cadets threw at them. In an hour or two the riot was over. Fifteen cadets, among them Galois, were court-martialed and sentenced. Davis, with others, was sent under arrest and given detention. Professor W. L. Fleming in Southern Magazine.

There had been one fool the more, who had been to remark, "The Helvetian league had never been—"
—New York Sun.

Debates Agreement.

That Debates has such an open character, especially when the subject is a political question.

NEW ENGLAND WITCHES.

A Small Record Compared With That of Other Countries.

Yankees have so long and so loudly confessed their ancestral sins that the facts in the case are little known. So much is said about Salem that the execution of witches in Pennsylvania is overlooked. The scant score of persons hanged for witchcraft in New England causes more comment than the many thousands legally burned for that crime in Europe.

In all New England, according to Nathaniel Hawthorne, nineteen persons were executed as witches. One more was accused of the crime and for refusal to plead was pressed to death, after the custom of the day.

The facts concerning the widespread belief in witchcraft and the enormous number of witches killed may be found in any encyclopedia. Hayda's Dictionary of Dates says: "More than 100,000 perished, mostly by the dames, in Germany." Chambers' Encyclopedia says: "In England and Scotland the witch mania was somewhat later in setting in than on the continent, but when it did so it was little if at all less virulent, the reformation notwithstanding." "The number of victims in Scotland from first to last has been estimated at upward of 4,000." Dr. Sprenger in his "Life of Mohammed" computes the entire number of persons who have been burned as witches during the Christian epoch at 9,000,000.

Witchcraft persecutions in New England took place in 1692. They were all done in six months. In England they continued till well into the next century. In 1863 a reputed wizard was drowned in a pond at Hedingham, in Essex. Says Chambers: "It was considered worthy of notice that nearly all the sixty or seventy persons concerned in the outrage were of the small tradesmen class, none of the agricultural laborers being mixed up in the affair."—Springfield Republican.

A Book She Wouldn't Read.

"There is one book of Mr. Stevenson's that I myself have never read," said Mrs. Stevenson once. "I refused to read it and held to my refusal. I make it a rule never to read a novel the scene of which is laid in a bygone age. The author always deems it his duty to make his characters talk in the language of that period, and I am always sure that he doesn't know positively how they did talk, so I won't read such books. I would never read the 'Black Arrow,' and Mr. Stevenson thought it such a good joke that he himself was distressed by it."—New York Sun.

A PEDDLER'S JOKE.

It Had a Sharp Turn That Took All the Fun Out of It.

One day a peddler of tinware stopped at a country house in New England and, leaving his horse and wagon at the gate, went to the door, where a big woman with a rather pleasant face met him. He told her what he had for sale and succeeded in disposing of half a dozen articles to her. Then she said that she had not money enough to buy more.

"Well, ma'am," said the peddler, "I'll take rags if you have any."

"I have none to sell," answered the woman.

The peddler saw at least a dozen children, all small, about the house and the yard, and he suddenly thought of a joke that he might play on the woman.

"You seem to have plenty of children," he said. "Maybe you might sell me one of them and take the pay in tinware."

"What will you give?" said the woman.

"I'll give \$10," said the man, "all in the best tinware."

"Well, sir," said the woman, "it's a bargain; take your pick of the lot."

The peddler was surprised that his little boy, who was only five years old, was so very serious face, and, selecting a very bright looking little fellow of six years, he took him up and put him on the seat of the wagon and then gave the woman \$10 worth of such articles as she wanted.

Never doubting that the mother would repeat of her bargain and give him, to redeem the boy, \$10 in money, the minute she saw him starting off, he climbed up on the seat, touched up his horse and drove off. He drove very slowly, however, for he expected every second to hear the woman call him back, for how could he think for a moment that a mother would sell her child for a lot of tinware?

But she did not call him back, much to his amazement, while, as for the boy, he was in high glee, for he was going to have a drive. Presently the peddler, fearing that the joke had been turned on him, drove back to the gate. Lifting the disappointed little fellow down from the wagon, he went with him to the door, where he found that the woman had just finished arranging her new tins nicely on her shelves.

"I think the boy will not do, after all," said the peddler, "and you had better take him back and let me have my tins."

"No, sir," cried the woman. "A bargain is a bargain, and you must stick to it!"

"Why, ma'am," said the man, "surely you wouldn't sell your little son for a lot of tinware?"

"Oh," answered the woman, "I have no children, mister. The boys and girls you see here are pauper children, and as you seem to be a good sort of man I'll sell you as many of 'em as you want for \$10 apiece."

The peddler stared at her for a minute in speechless amazement, and then, turning suddenly toward his wagon, he drove away as fast as his horse could take him.

But he left his tins behind him.—Pittsburg Press.

His Modest Request.

Your regular "professional" tramp has a sharp tongue and is not slow to use it when occasion arises.

A farmer's wife had curdly refused the usual request for a night's lodging from a gentleman of this fraternity.

"Well, then, ma'am," said the tramp, "would you mind if I slept in that big meadow there behind your barn?"

"No," said the woman in a magnanimous tone, "you may sleep there if you like."

"One thing more, ma'am," said the tramp, "before I say good night. Will you please have me called at 4 sharp? I want to catch the cattle train to market."—San Francisco Chronicle.

Lacked Relish.

A good many of the Sac and Fox Indians do not talk much, and when they are in a store and see something they want they pick it up and pay for it. When Tom Hall was keeping a drug store an Indian woman entered it and picked up a can of varnish and paid for it. A few weeks later the same woman was in again and Tom asked her if she wanted another can. She said no, they couldn't eat the can she had.—Stroud (Okla.) Messenger.

A Golf Outrage.

The Earl of Wemyss was on a five golf course on one occasion accompanied by an old caddy. His lordship got his ball on one occasion so near the hole that to play it was, as it appeared to him, superfluous. So he simply tipped it in with the toe of his boot.

The caddy revolted instantly, threw down the clubs and looked horrified. When he found words to speak it was to say, "Hang it, me lord, gow's gow!"

Satin Ashes.

Small Nellie read aloud from her Sunday school lesson as follows: "And the king of Nineveh covered himself with sackcloth and sat in ashes."

This was a puzzle, and finally she said, "Mamma, what kind of ashes is satin ashes?"—Chicago News.

Fault Finding.

Nothing is easier than fault finding. No talent, no self denial, no brains, no character is required to get up in the grumbling business, but those who are moved by a genuine desire to do good have little time for murmuring or complaint.

Most people who rob Peter to pay Paul forget the last part of the commandment.

HERE AND THERE

Game Warden M. P. Maitland of Uniontown and Deputy Warden John Leaderbaugh of Canonsburg today arrested T. J. Horne and Steve Reconnell of Cecil, Charles Reiner, Carl J. Rubel, Nick Scholter and Samuel Davis of Pittsburg for fishing in Chartiers Creek on Sunday at Hills station and using illegal fishing devices.

When the Homestead steel plant started last night 48 out of the 60 open hearth furnaces were running. Notices were sent out that the 35-inch mill, closed for some time, would start double turn Wednesday, while the 10-inch mill start double turn Tuesday. Many employers are being taken back.

Westmoreland County is experiencing its severest drouth in ten years. Crops are dying for want of rain and the recent intense heat is shriveling berry and other crops. At coke plants in the southern end of the county operation is difficult because of lack of water. An approach has been made to the Pennsylvania Railroad for relief, the corporation having several immens dams from which a partial supply could be obtained.

When the remaining eight smoke stacks of the American Steel and Wire company at Donora are erected, there will be six miles of wire to hang them up. This will be just twice the amount of wire formerly used to support the stacks and will almost entirely prevent any future catastrophe of the kind.

Following the establishment of an alibi, James Milton, a negro, who has been in jail pending an investigation into the murder of Mine Boss Daniel O'Connor at Mariana several weeks ago, was released on an order of Coroner W. H. Sipe.

By working over her prostrate form for several hours late Saturday afternoon, Dr. C. B. Throckmorton and a young woman nurse from Canonsburg saved the life of Donna Miller, a young white woman who had been employed as a domestic at the home of James Hanna, near the Hill church, in North Strabane township.

Joseph Zule, an employee of the Pennsylvania Railroad company, at Midway was brought to the local jail yesterday on a charge of larceny entered by Seth Poland.

Waynesburg, July 13.—At his home at Rices Landing about 7:30 this morning Andrew Jackson Young, a wealthy retired farmer died after an illness of two years. He was 77 year of age.

R. G. Weitzel, of Robinson township, has entered suit against J. A. McNall to recover \$10,000 damages for the alienation of the affections of his wife, Bertha M. Weitzel.

John Cook was committed to jail yesterday by Justice James A. McKnight, Houston, charged with surety of the peace. John Marth is the private prosecutor. The defendant was held in \$300 bail.

A well known young couple of Washington were wedded in Cumberland, Md., Saturday by Rev. Father Wunder of St. Patrick's Roman Catholic church. The principals were Harry E. Kelly and Miss Esther M. Shultz.

Trouble has broken loose in the congregation of the Elben Evangelical Lutheran church in the pretty village of Elrama, on the M-nongahela river, because a cake walk was made one of the features of a lawn fete held by the Sunday school June 30.

Engineer James H. Smith in charge of engine No. 2150 on the P. V. and C. railroad yesterday afternoon made a record run when with 40 loads of coal he covered the distance between Shire Oaks on the P. V. and C. and Conway, on the P. F. and C. R. W., in short time of 1 hour and 55 minutes. The distance is about 55 miles.

Washington county, with over 1,700 mercantile establishments stood the financial panic remarkably well. According to the report of H. Russell Myers, referee in bankruptcy, recently forwarded to United States Attorney General Bonaparte, there were only 14 failures in the county for the year ending June 30, 1908.

Tony Pilegrene, agent for the Washington brewery; James Shannon agent for the Star brewery, and Joseph Smith, agent for the Crescent brewery, all of Westland, were held for the August term of criminal court yesterday afternoon by Justice Thomas Reese, of Canonsburg. All are charged with the violating of the liquor laws.

A piece of iron pipe carried by Baptiste Salvadeo, a foreign miner, touched an electric wire charged with 500 volts in the Arden mine of the Canonsburg Coal Company and Salvadeo was instantly killed.

Much of the wheat in the Canonsburg region has been stored, and already the thrashing of the crop has commenced. Wilson and Grable of Ames, have their new Porter threshing machine at work.

SCHNITZ UND KLASE.

Trust the Gods Mined, but Preferable in the Mohawk Valley.

Something in the line of good things to eat the gods never had; consequently the gods missed a great treat. And by the way, friend, have you ever looked up to a dish of schnitz and klase?

No? Thought so. Few have in these times, and those who have been so fortunate have just cause to recall a delicious morsel time can never erase from the tablets of memory.

You can order schnitz und klase until you faint, famished, awaiting it. You will never get it in any public eating place. It isn't on the bill of fare and never will be.

The up to date chef would give you the laugh if you asked him to concoct it for you. Ten chances to one he'd not understand what schnitz und klase could possibly mean. Few know, but those who do know it know it well.

A good big ham bone is the central portion, light dumplings and dried apples. Anything else would spoil it.

The ham bone gives the dish a smoky flavor, the dumplings give it body, and the dried apples give it color and tartness as well as sugar.

Put the ham bone in cold water and open the flues and let the pot boil. While the pot is getting into good and ready shape make your dumplings, and make them as light as possible.

Put the dried apples in a separate dish and stew them down to a nicey. When the pot with the ham bone bubbles and froths drop in the dumplings one by one. No; you do not stir the contents of the pot. That would spoil the consistency of the dumplings and make a mess.

Any one who has watched a pot boil knows when dumplings are done to a dot.

Take a deep platter, fish out the dumplings carefully with a drain spoon and place them about the ham bone in the center of the platter. Looks dry, but when you pour over all the dried apples and their nice sauce—wow!

That's schnitz und klase as you may have had it years ago when living with a German family in the Mohawk valley. You can eat it until your eyes start out and your waistband grips your middle. It will stay by you through a hard day's work, and if there is any left over you hit it again for supper.

Ever try it?—New York Sun.

Saw Her Twice.

Tom—it was a case of love at first sight with me.

Jack—Then why didn't you marry her?

Tom—Oh, I saw her again on several occasions.—Chicago News.

ONLY A GUESS.

But It Made Good Advance Information For the Reporter.

Nella Olsen, who was for three years a trusted employee of the New York Yacht club, was always courteous to newspaper men and glad to give them such information as he could with propriety make public. He was sorely beset by news gatherers while the Dunraven trial was going on, and often said to the reporters, with a smile, that he regretted his "ignorance." On the evening of Feb. 27, 1896, when the members of the club met at the old clubhouse in Madison avenue, there was much quiet excitement because it was well known that the question of Dunraven's expulsion would come up. An enterprising reporter stopped Olsen as he came through the door and asked: "Do you think they'll expel his lordship?"

Olsen said, "How do I know?" and then added, "Did you ever read this?" and handed to the young man a clipping from the Tribune which read: For Dunraven, never tumbling, still is grumbling, still is rumberling. In his lordly ancient castles over on the distant shore, And his talks have all the seeming of a daff and jealous seaman.

Half an hour later the meeting was called to order, and within twenty minutes a resolution was adopted stripping Dunraven of his honorary membership privileges. When the reporter saw Olsen he said, "That was good advance information," to which he replied, "I never gave information; that was a guess."—New York Tribune.

Only the Odd Ones.

Few of the American tourists who come to England fall to visit Westminster abbey. The long history of the venerable pile appeals strongly to our visitors from the other side of the Atlantic. One lady student while within the abbey looked about with the particular object of inspecting the tomb of King Edward II. Failing to discover it after patient search, she at last asked the vergier to direct her to it. "I'm sorry, madam," replied the officer, with a tone of deep regret, "but we aren't Edward II. here, as we only have the odd numbers."—London Express.

Making a Show.

"A man has to draw it fine these days."

"What do you mean?"

"Staying ten minutes after office hours each day will probably make a good impression, but staying fifteen is liable to excite suspicion that you are monkeying with your books."—Kansas City Journal.

BASEBALL

Charleroi base ball Park

SCOTTTDALE

VS.

CHARLEROI

July 17 and 18

Thursday Ladies Admitted Free

BERRYMAN'S

Ready-to-Wear Garments

For Summer Wear
in the Great . . .

July Clearance Sale

Seldom is such a fine assortment of seasonable garments offered at such remarkable reductions.

If you were not here Saturday you missed seeing the most successful sale of years. The crowds were with us from early morn till late at night. The sale goes right on until next Monday night. Here is a sale every woman will want to attend for the high standard of value giving with most wanted sorts of summer needs.

Never such an opportunity to economize on dependable goods—Come in and enjoy the saving.

Berryman's
CHARLEROI'S LIVE STORE

—OPEN TO-NIGHT—

GRAND THEATRE

(Formerly Star Family Theatre)

Between 6th and 7th Streets on Fallowfield Avenue

Moving Pictures Illustrated Songs

ADMISSION 5 CENTS

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California Clay Manufacturing Co.

Get our Prices on

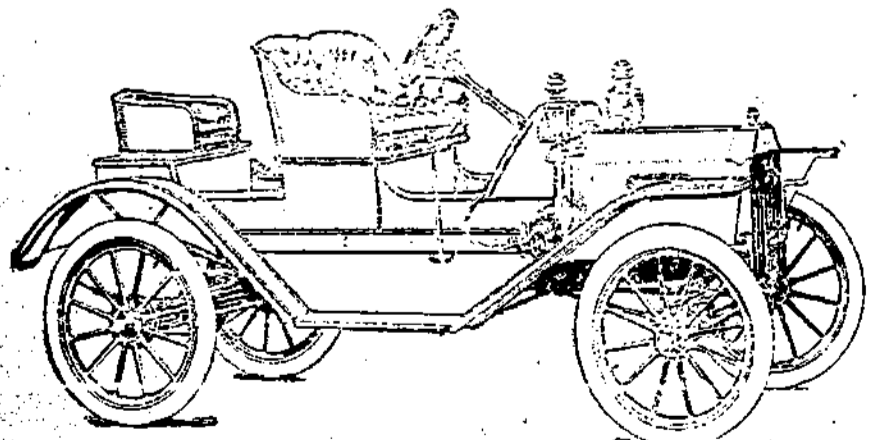
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Advertise in the Mail

FAMOUS FORD ROADSTER

Model S Price \$750.00



FOUR CYLINDERS, 15-18 H. P.—40 MILES AN HOUR, 30 X 3 TIRES, EQUIPPED WITH 3 LAMPS, HORN AND STORAGE BATTERY.

Guards that entirely protect you from the mud.
This is the BEST Runabout FORD ever offered, and FORD always had the BEST for the money.

The FORD is built for hard service on American roads. Our demonstrations are not confined to Brussels Carpet tests, but we invite the most rigid scrutiny on every road. Write or phone for demonstration.

We have a good proposition to make to a live agent in your city. Write for particulars.

Crescent Automobile Co.

5912-14 Baum Street, Pittsburgh, Pa.

Phone 400 Highland

THE INNOCENT FOX.

Blamed For Offenses Committed by His Wicked Cousins.

We are often told of the fox as a destroyer of grouse, but I should like to hear the story of some eyewitnesses as to his work in this direction. It is very easy to find fox tracks about the remains of a bird and then say a fox did it. I believe that many of the offenses laid at his door are committed by weasels, mink and wildcats, or lynx.

During a part of the year I have known foxes to spend a part of each day digging among potato hills in a retired hollow for white grubs or mice in the adjoining fields and to return to the mountain at nightfall, passing a farm which was almost covered with young poultry out for grasshoppers. From an experience of about ten years in a locality where foxes abound I am convinced that this animal destroys but few, if any, chickens. Our trouble there was, first of all, hawks, then skuunks, owls and raccoons. The fox never invaded the chicken coops or broke up the sitting turkeys out at the base of the mountain. Of course in winter a fox may sometimes trap a grouse in the snow at night, but who has ever seen a fox actually catch a grouse? Come, now, brothers of the forest, be honest and own up. I would be glad to learn how the fox does the trick, if any one has seen it done.—Forest and Stream.

THE PERSONAL EQUATION.

It Plays a Very Large Part in Success in Business.

If you stop for a moment to analyze success in business you will see it comes through contact with people. It is all hinged upon the manner of your contact. On every side you are surrounded by a multitude of persons. In every one of whom there exists a potential force that may be exerted, at one time or another, to add to your success. The oftener you cause that force to be exerted the faster your business will grow. You can attract these individual forces if you choose and get the most from them, or you can repel them and suffer actual damage from having come in contact with them, or you may take a middle course, as many business men do, and drift along in a purely negative manner.

Looking at business in this light, it is apparent that the underlying element which contributes most to the success of any undertaking and to business in the aggregate is the art of finding the vital points of human contact that will set in motion these forces. The personal element must be stamped upon your business.—Edward Payson Hatch in System.

Panama Mosquitoes.

A visitor to the canal zone of Panama can have the privilege of an introduction to not less than eighty-three species of mosquitoes, thirty of them found nowhere else. Fortunately they do not all bite, and the contagion of yellow fever is carried by only one of them. Certain genera, technically called megarhinus, psorophora and tutzia, are found, which instead of spreading any disease hostile to men wage war on their weaker cousins and at times even on their brothers and sisters. The yellow fever mosquito, the only kind in America spreading this infection, scientifically called stegomyia, is very scarce. It is possible to live for weeks on the line of the canal without seeing a single specimen. This mosquito is a strictly domestic insect, never found away from man. It breeds only in artificial receptacles, such as barrels, water coolers, bottles and tin cans in and around human habitations.—Chicago News.

An Author's Trick.

One of the abler modern writers made this confession the other day: "I am so devoted to my wife that I allow her to break in upon me whenever she pleases. Naturally she cuts into my line of thought and often destroys the continuity of genius. The only way for me to do a good day's work is to quarrel with her, to make her so angry that she will cry, fuss, break a few dishes, smash a kitten, scold a puppy or two, then go to her room and stay there. By the time I have done a day's work she is in excellent humor and tired of being alone. Then we make up."—New York Press.

Great City For Prayer.

A visitor to Moscow soon discovers why it is called the Holy City. Every 200 or 300 feet there is a cathedral, church, chapel or shrine, and whichever way you look you see people crossing themselves. Until one has seen Moscow the piety of the place is not easily understood. The outsider cannot imagine Moscow conditions. He cannot imagine church bells ringing all the time and people praying in the public streets at all hours of day and night.

Cause of the Row.

Mrs. Popley—For goodness' sake! What's the matter with Tommy?
Mr. Popley (from the bathroom)—Oh, he wants the earth!
Mrs. Popley—Wants the earth?
Mr. Popley—Yes. At least that portion of it that I'm trying to wash off his hands and face.—Catholic Standard and Times.

Luck.

"Look as if you was feelin' pretty good today, James," said the first waiter.

"Yes, uptop," replied the other.
"Some streak o' luck maybe?"
"Yes, tiptop tip."—Philadelphia Press.

Anger restrains in the bosom of fools.—Bible.

INVESTIGATES THE DEATH OF ENGINEER

The coroner's inquest into the death of William McGrew who was killed at the boiler explosion of the Monongahela Water Co. last week, was held this morning. Three witnesses were examined, Supt. Sheppard, and Assistant Spencer and Nutt, and the jury investigated the boiler which had been destroyed and the following verdict was returned.

"We, the undersigned, find that McGrew came to his death by suffocation and compression caused by the explosion of Boiler No. 2 in the Monongahela Water Company's plant at Monongahela, July 7, 1908, the said boiler being in a corroded and pitted condition and unsafe for use. We censure the inspector of the Hartford Boiler Insurance Co. who inspected the said boiler on May 4th, and also censure the state for accepting the report from an inspector employed by any boiler insurance company."

Stood Panic Well.

Washington county, with over 1,700 mercantile establishments, stood the financial panic remarkably well. According to the report of H. Russell Myers, referee in bankruptcy, recently forwarded to United States Attorney General Bonaparte, there were only 14 failures in the county for the year ending June 30, 1908.

The figures show that in the 14 failures the total liabilities were \$5,887.33 and the total assets \$18,923.37. After deducting the total expenses of distribution there was an average dividend of about 20 per cent. for the creditors.

Of the 14 failures, nine were voluntary and five involuntary. Eleven of the 14 were merchants. In two cases there were no assets.

There are nine cases now in the hands of Referee Myers in which there has been no final settlement made. The total amount of liabilities in these cases will amount to about \$25,000 and the assets about \$10,000.

Advice to Anglers.

Of all the sports that many men are looking for and wishing to take a hand in now and then By far the best is fishing.

So get a rod and line and hook, impale a worm or cricket. Strike for a river, lake or brook in open land or thicket.

Should flies be thick or weather wet. Pray, "don't get in a pucker." Have patience, friend, and soon you'll get A catfish, trout or sucker.

Should you take home when night appears A little fish's corpus Don't tell your friends in after years 'Twas big as any porpoise. —A. L. L. in Forest and Stream.

A Modern Convenience.

A British lord of the admiralty whose knowledge of nautical detail was limited, was recently taking his first trip in a rather leaky vessel when he observed the men working the pumps. "Dear me," he said, "I did not know you had a well on board, captain, but I'm really glad you have, for I detest sea water!"—Harper's Weekly.

THE CHARLEROI MAIL WANT COLUMN

ONE CENT PER WORD each insertion!! PAID IN ADVANCE. No ad. taken for less than 25 cents. This rate includes Lost, For Rent, For Sale, Found, Wanted, Etc.

FOR RENT—Three rooms with bath and all modern conveniences. Inquire 327 Fallowfield avenue. 255tf

CARDS—Call and see our samples of stylish calling cards. Printed or engraved. Charleroi Mail. 134 tf

FOR SALE—Small confectionery in nearby mining town. Address Confectioner, Mail Office. 664tp

WANTED—Girl for general housework. Apply 325 Washington avenue. 277tf

WANTED—Everybody to know that the Mail takes orders for high class engraving of calling cards and invitations. 143ctf

FOR RENT—Flat in Schuyler Building McKean Avenue. Third floor front. All conveniences. Inquire George Schuyler's Office. 254tf

LOST—Bar stick pin with three rubies and two chipped diamond settings, on Charleroi street car or at Eldora Park. Reward if returned to 141 Mail Office. 267fs

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Cupid Across the Seas.

By EYES W. SARGENT.

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Grantley Graham leaned over the steamer's rail and regarded the city with a frown. He hated the water, so the distant pier promised relief from the disquiet he always felt when he was on a ship, yet every beat of the powerful engines, every revolution of the huge propellers that pushed the nose of the liner into the very drizzle of a summer rain, brought him nearer to the dreaded dreariness of his own home.

With an almost self commiseration he looked back upon the last few months and contrasted their brilliancy with the life that lay before him, and his soul revolted at the thought of returning to take up the dull monotony of the home life he had always known.

Presently they would dock at the pier. There would be the usual difficulty with the customs which seems to be reserved for the American citizen. The carriages would be waiting, and in a little while he would find himself before the somber brownstone prison that in earlier days had stood to him for all that was elegant and refined.

Jean, his wife, would come out on the high stoop at the sound of the carriage. She would offer her cheek to be kissed. She would ask if he had had a pleasant trip. And then she would follow him into the house and with the closing of the door would be shut out all the social possibilities of the past.

Nothing, however, could deprive him of the thought that he had lived for once. For six weeks in London he had dwelt in a fairyland of fancy. He had mingled with men and women of the world, and almost he had learned to say "My lord" and "Your grace" without feeling his knees weak at the realization that he was speaking to a member of the nobility.

During the year just passed he had accomplished a triumph of engineering and had beaten the British masters at their own craft. They had given up the problem which to Graham had seemed simple enough, and when he had accomplished the result he had become a national hero for a day. The American colony had dined him, and he had been presented to the king, and he had received many invitations to country house parties, all part of the fairy dream.

Graham had married early, and as soon as he left college he had plunged into his work with never a thought of play. This had been his first real vacation, and he had mingled in English society with a delight that was wholly unworthy of his country and his genius.

He had had no time for society in his own land because the work that made him what he was had prevented relaxation. Then, too, Mrs. Graham, proud of his achievements, had been content to share his isolation and find reward for her renunciation of society in the pleasure of removing from his path the hundred petty cares of daily life.

Jean had grown somewhat stouter with the passing of the years, and the complexion which had been her greatest charm in her girlhood had faded. At first while abroad Graham had missed her for a time, but in the end he was glad she had not come.

He contrasted her placid content with the feverish brilliancy of the women he had met, and he knew that they and she never could have mixed. For the first time he felt an actual dissatisfaction with his wife and wished that she might be more like those butterfly creatures.

As he thought of them while the carriage rolled uptown he felt more and more a distaste for the wife awaiting him, and when she came to the door to greet him he contrasted the portly figure in its sober dress with the slenderness of the smartly gowned women of title who had amused themselves by turning the head of the clever American for a few weeks.

Yet Graham was astonished to find that he was glad to see Jean. Her kiss of greeting was less perfunctory than he had anticipated. There had been one moment abroad that now he would like to forget. It was at a ball. The lights, the music and a stronger punch than he was used to had all gone to his head.

For one delirious moment he had held a slender, yielding figure in his arms. The next instant Lady Eleanor had accepted the impetuous embrace as a graceful excuse for ending a boyish flirtation that promised to grow embarrassingly serious instead of merely amusing. The memory of that kiss had not been pleasant to Graham, for he was a clean minded man, and he had shuddered at the brink upon which he had found himself.

He followed Jean up the narrow stairway, contrasting it with the great staircases he had seen abroad, and even with the contrast it did not seem to be as mean as he had imagined.

His room was as though he had left it the day before. There were matches on the mantel and some of the cigars he liked best. A book and a reading light were by the head of the bed and his slippers lay on the floor beside the lounge.

Graham was of methodical mind. The prim orderliness of the room was in contrast to the hotel rooms in which he had spent the greater part of a year, and it pleased him to have things just as he wished them to be. This he had not found even in the country houses where he had dined. Contrasting the quiet domesticity of the home with the excitement and the hours had left

his face when he went down to the library, where the recent mail was waiting his attention.

Yes, he was well content to be at home again, and yet he was conscious that a vague something still was lacking. He sat over the unopened letters and wondered what this new feeling might be, yet dinner time came, with the solution as far away as ever.

The well served meal with its few simple dishes was a relief after the elaborate dinners of the ocean liner and the still more elaborate functions abroad. Mrs. Graham beamed her satisfaction when he was moved to praise the cooking.

"I was afraid that after the English roast beef you would not care for this," she said.

"As though there was any comparison!" scoffed Graham as he realized that Jean was looking unusually well in her all black gown.

He rather regretted the end of the meal and the custom which decreed that he should be left alone with his work after dinner. The library seemed rather dull, and he was still conscious of that strange sense of a want unsupplied.

For a time he worked over his papers, but a growing dissatisfaction thrust the papers aside, and lighting a fresh cigar, he walked over to the window and puffed the smoke out into the silver moonlight while he analyzed his feelings.

To his surprise, he found that, after all, he was glad to get back. He had had a pleasant time, he had enjoyed being lionized, and yet not one of his titled hostesses had made the slightest effort to provide the little things that more than the great ones make for comfort. There had always been a hired housekeeper to look out for his comfort, and the fair chateleine had been left free for her flirtations and her bridge.

It had been comfortable to find Jean across the table from him, to realize that she was there to see to his comfort, to perform the thousand and one little services of love. It was Jean whom he had missed all the afternoon. She had effaced herself, as she always had done, and he had missed her.

The thought came upon him with the vigor of a blow. He had dreaded meeting her as the steamer had come up the bay, and already he was regretting her absence. He had railed against his dun colored life, and he had regretted that Jean was not like the people he had met.

Now he knew that this quiet life was what he liked best. He would not have Jean other than what she was. Disillusionment had come already in the reaction of the home atmosphere. It was his own fault that Jean was not more to him than she had been. He had himself thrust her into that place. He was still pondering his discovery when his wife entered.

"Is there anything you want, Grant?" she asked as she paused on the threshold. "I am going up to my room unless there was something that you need."

"I need you," said Graham as he came toward her. "I have been wanting you for a year, and I have just found it out. Why, do you know, Jean, that as I came up the bay I was sorry that I was coming home to exchange the whirl of the last few weeks for the dullness of the life we lead."

"And now I find that life very pleasant, and I have made the most astonishing discovery of all—that I love my wife very much indeed."

She saw in his eyes a look that she had not seen since his courtship years before, and she gave a happy little laugh as she laid her head upon his shoulder. The husband that she loved had come home to her, and Cupid had come with him across the seas. Through his very discontent Graham had found contentment.

The Sea.

The small boys who attend a night class in a poor part of Manchester, England, have been writing essays on "The Sea." To many of them the word conveys the vaguest of ideas, for they have never seen the sea, even on a Blackpool bank holiday. In passing through the boys' minds the master's explanations have undergone some quaint refractions. "The sea," writes one utilitarian youth, "is very useful to the crew, as when a sailor dies they have a little service and drop him into it." "The sea," explains another, "is a large piece of land dug from the ground with water in it." One boy seems to have heard of the carrying of trains across by boat from Denmark to Sweden and elsewhere, for he writes, "There are railway routes on the sea as well as on the land," and he adds a comprehensive account of the world under the sea, "At the bottom of the sea are dead people, sponges, water weeds and many other things."

Rhodes and Matrimony.

Cecil Rhodes at one time had a private secretary of whom he entertained a high opinion and whose services he greatly valued. One fine morning this favorite abruptly announced that he was going to be married. The colossus was speechless with indignation for a moment, and then, glaring at the culprit, he growled out, "What on earth am I going to do for another secretary?"

Without waiting for a reply he strode from the room, slamming the door behind him with great violence. His mad nature, however, prevented him from extending the forgiving hand later on, and he gave to the bride some fine diamonds. In addition, he lent them his own carriage and horses for one to and from the church.

It never entered his head to give his erstwhile favorite secretary any more employment. Such a crime as that! Money, though forgiven, could not be repaid.